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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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Pay us your money before you stop it, if
you have it to spare. Note but sosfawags do oth-
erwise. Don't be a sosfawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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Altoona, Oct. 13, 1882-tf

LEICESTER LAMBS FOR SALE!

I HAVE FOR SALE

10 FINE LAMBS!

which were dropped in April and May—six Ewe Lambs and four Buck—of pure Leicester blood. The sire of them Lambs was one year old last April, and I clipped 12½ pounds of wool from him last May. The ewes that raised these Lambs were bred by Messrs. Brooks & Jones, N. Trail, having been selected and purchased by that gentleman from some of the best sheep raisers in that province. I have also a ewe that the produce of these Lambs was owned by Mr. Train and weighed 325 pounds.

☞ I will sell these Lambs singly or all together, as purchasers may desire. The six ewe lambs would make a nice young flock to start with. For further information, prices, &c., call on the undersigned at his residence in Shirley Valley, Blair county, Pa., or address REUBEN FOX,
Sept. 29, 1882.-2m.* Tyrone, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Real and Personal Property

O WING to ill health I propose to offer at public sale the premises in Allegheny township, Cambria county, (near Cresson Station, P. R. R.)

ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, '82,

Commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

My TWO FARMS, containing 400 Acres,

more or less, about 100 Acres of which are cleared and in good state of cultivation. The residue is heavily timbered with pine, hemlock, hardwood, apple, and other valuable woods. On the premises is a 30-horse power Blandin sawmill also, another mill with water-power sufficient to run a saw mill, a single mill and planing mill; a 4 Dwelling Houses, 1 Store House, Barns, and all necessary outbuildings, including a Blacksmith Shop.

I will also offer for sale, at the same time and place, 6 Mules, 3 Horses, 1 Spring Wagon, 2 Lumber Wagons, 4 Sleds, Farming Implement, Blacksmith Tools, Chains, Grabs, &c.; also, about 30 tons of Hay and a large quantity of Grain, of all kinds. A lot of sawed logs and lumber in the yard will likewise be sold.

☞ If desired, both the real estate and personal property will be sold together, and a private offer will only will be taken into consideration.

☞ Terms will be made known at the time of sale. R. P. ANDERSON.
Allegheny Twp., Oct. 20, 1882-4t.

P. S.—Parties wishing to purchase the real estate can get any information desired in regard to the title, etc., by calling on or addressing John E. Scanlan, Esq., Ebensburg, Pa.

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Lawrence Kehoe, Manager.

Barclay Street, NEW YORK.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MAGDALENA WEAKLAND, dec'd. Letters testamentary in the estate of Magdalena Weakland, late of Allegheny township, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make prompt payment, and those having claims or demands against the same should present them properly authenticated for settlement. FRANK L. LITTLE, Executor.
Allegheny Twp. Oct. 6, 1882.-6t.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

AT

WANAMAKER'S

Visitors to Philadelphia are invited to visit the store, whether to see or to buy. Your parcels are checked; a waiting-room is provided, where you may rest with ladies and children; guides conduct you through the house, or you wander at will; there are many things of interest to see, and a welcome.

For two years, perhaps, we have had the richest, largest, most varied and most exhaustive collection of dress-goods in Philadelphia. Before that, we may have had the largest, and even the most exhaustive, but perhaps not the richest. The slowest trade to come to a new merchant is the trade of luxury. It is the slowest to change from one to another. But it does change.

We may say our dress-goods of all sorts are at about their highest now.

Second and third circles, southeast from center.

Silks of all sorts have come; and never were silks more acceptable. And these words have a meaning here beyond any they could have elsewhere; because of the greater variety of wants that look to us for supply. We must have all accepted styles, and all the approved qualities of those styles; and, as to colors, can you think of one that we can do without?

A store that has only one class of trade can get along with comparatively few silks. Which stock would you rather buy out of?

Next outer circle, south entrance to main building.

Two damask towels at 15 and 18 cents may serve to show what we gain by buying of the makers. The very same towels are in the wholesale trade in New York at about 21 and 22 cents, which means at least 25 cents at retail.

We are not going to say that all our retail prices are below New York wholesale; nothing of the sort. "More than one swallow to make a summer." But where such towels are to be got for 15 cents is a good place to look for bed and table-linen, and all the other linens. That's what we mean exactly; it's true, too.

Outer circle City-hall square entrance.

A very wide and surprisingly good navy-blue twilled flannel for 50 cents; 45-inch.

Do you remember a 35-cent flannel for 25 cents, of which we had 18,000 yards last fall? Afterward we got 7,000 yards more of it; and a little of it is left yet. That is 23-inch. This wide flannel is fully as good as that.

Third circle, southeast from center.

All the warmer sorts of underwear are ready; for men, women and children; thick-cotton, merino, wool, and silk. All the sorts needed for all sorts of people with all sorts of notions; and, for people who want it, there is quite a little wit about underwear to be picked up at the counter. Where else would you look for it? Not in books surely; for goods are changing all the time; and so get ahead of books.

West of Arcade, 1313 Chestnut; west counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

PHILADELPHIA.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper accessible by horse cars from everywhere

Farmers, Look Here!

I have on hand, ready for sale, a lot of those justly celebrated ONE-HORSE ENDLESS CHAIN

Tread Powers and Threshers.

Also, a few TWO-HORSE POWERS and

THRESHERS AND WINNOWERS

(Separators), which I will dispose of at reasonable prices. The merits of these Machines are so well and widely known that I need only say they are warranted to give perfect satisfaction. These Machines are a part of the unfinished stock left among the effects of my deceased brother, Joshua Gilbert, and therefore they will be sold cheap.

☞ Sale rooms on the Fair ground, near the Altoona Car Works. For further information call on or address FREDERICK GILBERT.
Sept. 15, '82.-2m. BOX 785, ALTOONA, PA.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

ONE AND THEN ANOTHER.

One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the longest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little choral workers,
By their slow and constant motion,
Have built these pretty islands,
In the distant dark blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom hath conceived;
By oft-repeated effort
Has been patiently achieved.

Then do not look disheartened
On the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task,
You never can get through;
But just endeavor, day by day,
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain.

"Rome was not builded in a day,"
The ancient proverb teaches,
And nature, by her trees and flowers,
The same sweet sermon preaches.
Think not of far off duties,
But duties which are near,
And having once begun to work,
Resolve to persevere.

TIED TO A TREE.

BY ROBERT MORRIS, LL. D.

In the early settlements below Vicksburg, Mississippi, there was a want of law and morals. Might was right and weak-handed justice had no chance to make her power felt.

Among the ungodly reprobates who infested the country, living by no honest labor and to no useful end, was one George Davenport, by profession a gambler, by practice a bully, the terror of the few peaceable and law-abiding citizens. Davenport was a man of family, his wife equally lawless with himself, accompanying him upon his excursions, assisting him by counsel, and, unless common report greatly scandalized her, lending a hand occasionally when an extra hand was needed.

For a number of years this undesirable pair made their ordinary home at Wilder, a village now deserted, wrecked in the banking hurricane of 1838. Here they occupied a neat, one-story house of their own, and, when not absent upon professional excursions, kept open house for all who, like themselves, had a "hand against every man and every man's hand against them."

This class of persons of the Ishmaelite persuasion cannot be said to enjoy, in the long run, much satisfaction in life, but they make up the deprivation by enjoying themselves very fast when they get at it, and this explains the uproarious shouting and singing that accompanied the orgies at Davenport's, and for the ferret-red eyes and the pokeberry scarlet of the noses that emerged from the place when the fun was over.

It was observable, however, that no fighting was done at Davenport's, for the proprietor opened the carousals by the declaration that he had a character to sustain, and that his guests must deliver up to his keeping knives, pistols and other weapons of offense during the spree. And it was always done. Thus, while at all other public meetings in Wilder, fisticuffs, stabbing and shooting were lamentably common, nothing of the sort occurred at Davenport's, where Milton's adage was fully confirmed, "devils with devils damned hold concord, men only disagree."

It was in the town of Wilder that the substantial firm of Fahnestock, Beverley & Co., commission merchants, was established. I say substantial, for when all other banks went up in the financial convulsions of the period named, and reported "no assets at all," F., B. & Co. paid fifteen cents on the dollar, which fact was deemed so remarkable at that time that the New York merchants made them up a handsome service of plate. Now this substantial firm had just received remittances on account of cotton to the amount of $4,000, and having it secured in their iron chest, they had retired to their homes as confident in its safety as in their own solvency. But when business was resumed next day the safe, a sad misnomer, was found to have been violently wrenched open, the money-drawer empty and the treasure abstracted.

Vain were the attempts to describe the scene that ensued. Fahnestock rudely collared Beverly and demanded the money. Beverly chased the "Co." into the street, said "Co." screaming "fire, murder, thieves," in singular confusion. People crowded into the store to see F. gasping in his chair, B. making extravagant gesticulations, "Co." dissolved in unconscious grief. The sight was truly painful. The danger of a soul falling from grace could not excite so much distress in Wilder as the loss of all that money.

Amongst the bystanders, the least concerned of all was George Davenport, accompanied by Mrs. George. He examined the broken lock with a shrewd smile, and remarked that it was a juicy thing, words evidently full of meaning, though no one present seemed to comprehend them. Great rewards were forthwith offered for the return of the treasure. The inducements of "no questions asked," "five hundred dollars," etc., were very tempting, but as this devolved a clear loss of $3,500 cash already in hand, the temptation was resisted and the thieves permitted the sufferers to ask as many questions as they liked. Fahnestock, Beverly & Co. never heard of their money.

The singular words used by Davenport concerning th lock and his general bad character naturally inclined suspicion in his way. He was observed to use daintier qualities of food, drink and clothing than before. Mrs. Davenport paraded the later fashions of costume and jewelry. Additions to their furniture were made. So shrewd an individual could not but see by the sideway glances and the muttered expressions as he walked the street that public sentiment was fermenting and that no good toward him was intended. But, like a man who has smelt a rattlesnake before, he only held his head the higher and moved along. His wife counseled him to prepare himself for an assault, but laughing at her fears he continued his daily promenade with nothing better than his knife and two pair of pistols.

He had speedy cause, however, to regret his carelessness, for while drinking one evening about dark at a public saloon, he was suddenly seized from behind and red pepper flung into his eyes. Then he was gagged and hurried to a skiff in the river, rowed across to the opposite side, led half a mile back through the canebrake, tied to a holly tree and then his four abductors explained their purpose. The spokesman, whom he easily recognized as Dr. Wells, informed him that he had gone too far; that $4,000 was too much for one time; that he must return the stolen treasure, at least what was left of it, or they would whip him to death. And this comprehensive declaration was enforced by oaths and pledges from the other three.

But a Mississippi gambler in the old days was schooled against fear. Davenport had been too often under the crack of the pistol and cut of steel, and his reply was full of audacity.

"Whip away! But, if you begin, you had best kill, or I'll kill the whole four of you!"

I need not describe the horrid scene. The endurance was equal to the occasion. The hardened ruffian was a match for the four, and although their whips were clotted with blood, and their arms weary with the exercise, his indomitable spirit defied them to the end. He fell into a dead faint, and the four lynchers consulted in dismay what they should do with him.

It was past midnight. The sultry, miasmatic air of the canebrakes, heated up occasionally by one of those hot gusts that come from no one knows where, spoke of an approaching storm. The bites of the mosquitoes that choked the very atmosphere with their abundance, were past endurance, and as the half-naked body of Davenport hung backward in its lashings, the strips of bloody skin torn loose by the whip lashes were quite concealed under their black and greedy forms. What should they do? The suggestion of Dr. Wells—the reader can surmise what it was—was not accepted. Finally it was agreed to leave the miserable creature there until morning and return.

Left there among the mosquitoes!—left hanging to that holly tree, agonized with stripes! More kind the doctor's suggestion. But thunder clouds were darkening and roaring around them, and the party had great ado to follow the dim path and cross the river before the storm fell.

Amidst the crashing of timber and the howling of the blast, the unpitied gambler recovered his senses. That sleep would have been the sleep of death but for the insects whose intolerable venom aroused him.

The dash of rain upon his wounded back was grateful to his nerves. The lynchers had gone—that was clear. He had not been whipped to death. Now if he could only remove those cords vengeance was within his reach. How that hope strengthened his sinews to strain, and hardened his teeth to gnaw at the strong cords that bound him. What a scream of demoniacal hatred issued from his lungs as the first band gave way! With what an exulting bound he sprang back from that holly tree, whose virgin bark had been stained with his blood.

With his red right hand extended toward the Thunderer, he vowed "death to the four or death to himself!" But little he heeded now the torn skin or the keen sting. Fixing his eye resolutely upon a star, he dashed the canes aside and at a run reached the river bank. Half a mile up stream found him at a wood yard, where a skiff lay chained to the bank. Tearing away the fastenings, he pushed off, and by day light badlanded some miles below the village of Wilder and concealed himself until night.

It was an easy matter then for such a man to find his way home. Unknown to any person save his wife, he lay there for a month, raging with delirium, while Mrs. Davenport, fed upon hopes of revenge, preserved the secret nor suffered anyone to know of his return. A strong constitution carried him through, and at last the faithful nurse felt that he was out of danger.

Then the twain gave themselves up to plans of revenge. The amount of the provocation should measure the extent of vengeance. Death, death was the horrid sum total. Only the details had consideration. Which of the doomed four should lead the way in the procession of ghosts? Should the same style of death be measured to each, and when should the sword fall?

So carefully had the heroine concealed the fact of his return no one suspected it. She had no friends or visitors about Wilder, and the lawless fellows who had made up her company were refused admission during her husband's absence. The lynchers had discovered Davenport's escape from the holly tree, but nothing further, and they kept the guilty secret in their own hearts. Mrs. Davenport advertised in the village journal, offering large rewards for information concerning her missing husband, who, it was hinted, might have been drowned or abducted; but as no reply became public, the parties implicated breathed more freely.

The avenger was on their path. A States warrant was sworn out against the four for a criminal assault. Confronted with their accusor in the Magistrate's Court, they were compelled to give bonds to very large amounts for appearance of trial. First, the doctor disappeared no one knows how, but he never returned. Could the clue be found his bones would be seen in the hollow of a large sycamore tree near town. Then the doctor's assistant died suddenly of poison, by whom or how administered only the recorder's book celestial can reveal. The other two were found tied to a tree in the depths of the cane brake starved to death. And then the Davenports emigrated to another section and were heard of no more.

A DISAPPOINTED CANDIDATE.—The candidate who got left at the county convention can be told by the way he grasps your hand, braces himself against his gurgling emotion, and whisperingly inquires:

"Did you ever hear of a cuss like it?"

You never did. You tell him you never did, and he pulls you into a door-way and continues:

"I am done with politics forever."

"No!"

"Yes, I am, and with the party, too."

"You don't say?"

"Oh, but I am. This thing has satisfied me that there is no such thing as honesty in politics, and that a politician has no more word than a dog. I was sold out."

"Possible!"

"Sold out and lied out! They used money to beat. They lied about me. They played hypocrite and knave. Here I have served the party for nineteen long years and never asked for an office, and the minute I decided to accept the nomination for a little fifteen cent position they go to work and beat me in convention with a wooden head who don't know enough to make a barrel of pork. Corruption, sir,—corrup-shun—and the ticket will be defeated on account of it."

And the best of it is he takes you for a man who isn't posted. He doesn't believe that you have the slightest idea that he packed three or four caucuses, bought a dozen delegates, told three lies to the other man's one, and was beaten because his delegates sold out. He takes you for an innocent, and he grasps your hand again at parting and chokingly says:

"Corruption—vile corruption! Most barefaced fraud in American politics! Can't train with a party upheld by the practice of such principles—can't possibly do it."

"Do you buy your music by the roll?" inquired a young lady of the Deacon's daughter. "O, no," she replied, "I always wait until Sunday and then I get it by the choir."

CARPETS.

There is in carpets a curious and undoubted malevolence, which is never exhibited until they are brought into the family circle.—There is nothing more inocuous—except to the purse—than a carpet in the carpet store. It is soft, warm and bright, and is apparently tractable. One can readily imagine that it can be made to fit any room, and that it will always give entire satisfaction. No one ever buys a carpet without feeling confident that it will wear well and long, and will prove to be fully worth the price, no matter how large the latter may be. But when this plausible and apparently innocent carpet is brought home, it immediately begins to display its true character, and to destroy the peace of mind of its unfortunate proprietor.

At the outset the carpet rarely consents to fit the room for which it is intended. No matter how carefully the area of the floor may have been calculated, there always will be too much or too little carpet. If there is too little, the floor can not be decently covered without the help of a "border," and the carpet must be stretched to such an extent that its seams will persist in lying in serpentine lines, and the muscles of the unhappy carpet-layers are strained to a very painful extent. If there is too much carpet, the superfluous pieces are put away with the view of using them at some future day to replace worn and soiled parts of the carpet. They are never thus used, for two reasons: Either they are destroyed by moths long before they are wanted, or when the attempt is made to put new pieces into an old carpet, the brightness of the former emphasizes the shabbiness of the latter, and the attempt is quickly abandoned.

A carpet always persists in becoming threadbare in its most conspicuous parts.—Little harm would be done were it to grow shabby underneath the sofa or in the dark corners of the room, but these are precisely the localities where it invariably remains bright, while the spaces just in front of the grate and the piano, or around the centre table, or by the door, quickly grow unendurably shabby. It is then that the conscientious housewife finds herself confronted by one of the most intricate of carpet problems. How is she to so rip and change the position of the breadths as to place all the shabby spots out of sight, and all the bright spots in conspicuous places? The feminine fingers engaged in the practical solution of this problem know their own weariness.—There are few tasks more tiresome and distasteful than ripping an old carpet—except that of sowing it together again. The malevolent carpet destroys the edge of penknives and scissors, and breaks the strongest needles. No woman ever rips a carpet without cutting her fingers or breaking her fingernails, and few women succeed in sewing a ripped carpet together without losing pieces of broken needles, and afterwards unexpectedly finding them in the soles of their feet.

In thrifty families the devastating career of a carpet is never confined to a single room. When it becomes too shabby for the drawing-room or the dining-room, it is removed to an up-stairs bedroom. Of course it is always too large for the latter, and hence a new calculation as to how to dispose of the superfluous breadths becomes necessary. The sanguine housewife always maintains there is just enough of them to cover the floor of the second-story hall, but she is always mistaken, and after wasting several hours in weary efforts to make two hundred and fifty square feet of carpet cover three hundred square feet of hall, she admits her mistake. Quite a large quantity of half-worn carpet is thus added to the reserve stock of pieces of new carpet in the lumber room; and as years go on a formidable pile of this useless material accumulates, which can not be thrown away without a guilty fear of extravagance, and cannot be kept without luring countless moths into the house, and occupying room that could be put to much better use.

Could carpets be permitted to rest on their floors for any length of time, they would be much less exasperating than they are. All carpets, however, have a really fiendish alacrity in collecting dust, which renders it absolutely necessary to take them up at least once a year, and subject them to the severe discipline of a thorough beating. It is an error to imagine that the dust which collects underneath carpets is placed there by any human agency. A carpet may be placed on the floor of a perfectly clean room, and the doors and windows may then be closed, and the room left unvisited for a year. At the end of that time the carpet will have gathered so much dust that no one can tread upon it without filling the air with dust, and the necessity of taking it up and shaking it is obvious even to the dull masculine mind. This avidity with which carpets collect dust is clearly due to the malevolence of their nature, and it betrays an ingenuity which is as wonderful as it is shameful.

Unfortunately there is no substitute for carpets which is satisfactory. India matting is cold in the winter, and wears out rapidly under the attrition of chair legs, while oil-cloth in all its varieties is utterly incompatible with the domestic virtues.—What is needed is a variety of carpet that retains the warmth, softness, and beauty of the present carpet, but which is also sufficiently elastic to admit of being stretched to twice its normal size, absolutely impervious to dust, and as durable as the softer grades of cast iron. Such a carpet is sometimes seen in dreams by weary and perplexed housewives, but it is almost too much to hope that such blessed and glorious dreams can ever be realized in this imperfect world. —*Harper's Bazar.*

GOOD, BUT NOT VOUCHED FOR.—This is given for what it's worth. We don't vouch for it: "A story is told of a man who, while shaving, accidentally cut off his nose. In his excitement he dropped the razor and decapitated one of his toes. Hastily picking up the dismembered portions of his anatomy he clapped them to the bleeding wounds and bound them up tightly. After the flesh had grown fast and healed up he removed the bandages, and was filled with horror when he found a well developed toe in lieu of a nasal organ and *vice versa*. Now, whenever he gets a cold, he has to remove his shoe and stocking in order to blow his nose."—*Baltimore American.*

A NEW JERSEY fortune teller prophecied that something terrible would happen to a man on his thirtieth birthday. And sure enough, on the day specified a fife and drum corps rented a room directly opposite the man's residence, and practiced three hours in one inning.

Remarkable Adventure of Two Children.

On Friday morning, June 21, 1882, four little children living at Allouez mine, Keweenaw county, Michigan, started out with pails and baskets to pick berries. They wandered along the highway for about a quarter of a mile, and then turned on a new road, which leads through the thick woods to the new mine called the Wolverine. All went well until the youngest, a mite of a girl, and very small of her age, being but seven years old, complained of being tired and wanted to go home. Then for the first time, in their efforts to retrace their steps, they discovered that they had strayed from the path and were lost in the thick woods, where the trees in many places are but a foot apart, and the undertrush grows as high as five feet. Vainly they sought the right path till nightfall closed around them—then, bruised and scratched by the bushes, with head, face and limbs bitten and badly swollen by the nip of the wicked black-fly, the two older children (belonging to the Finn settlement beyond the Allouez proper), tired and frightened, lay down and cried themselves to sleep, and were found by anxious searchers the following day in a woeful condition. When these children were asked for their little companions, they replied: "We begged them to stay with us, but the boy said he would go and find the way to the road, and then come back for us, but his little sister would not stay without him," and they pointed the way they had gone.—In that direction a party of men searched all day, aided by the half-crazed Norwegian father and Finn mother of the lost little ones, and all day the whistles of Allouez and Wolverine mines blew at intervals of ten minutes to guide them to the settlements.

Saturday night came and no children found. The weary mother must return to her babe, but the father with a few men spent the night in fruitless search. Sunday we found the road full of Swedes, Norwegians and Finns, while large parties were in the woods, and the whistles blew all day.—Monday came and the Calumet and Hecla joined in the search, sending about four hundred men. Toward night, a little foot-print was discovered, and a piece of the little girl's dress. Tuesday more men went out and success was thought to be certain, but alas! no children were found. At evening the sky was full of dense black clouds. The thunder was awful—never before do I remember such a rainfall and tempest as raged for a few hours, while the night and succeeding day were sultry with drizzling rain and Wednesday night another tempest. Still the search was continued. Every day the shouts of six hundred men or more were making the woods alive. Friday morning—one week from the children's disappearance—came, and the Calumet and Hecla mine was closed and the whole force together with the Allouez men were stationed along the road front, five feet apart, with orders to break through the woods in that line as best they could, to search every hollow stump, to remove underbrush, to examine holes and make sure of leaving no spot unexplored, and yet night brought nearly every man back with no traces of the children. Some stayed all night at their almost hopeless task, and some, a party of four Swedes, were themselves lost, and here is their wonderful story:

"At three o'clock Friday afternoon we sat down by a brook to rest. We were tired and bewildered and shouted loudly for our companions to come to us, when from a heap of bushes came a boy saying: 'Where are you? Who is it?' We, thinking he belonged to some party of searchers, asked: 'Who are with you?' His answer came: 'My sister.' Up we sprang to our feet, and knew, even in our amazement, that the lost children were found, and alive, and in their right senses, although they had been alone in the wood, amid lightning and tempest for eight days, with nothing to eat but berries. And the boy of but nine years had built huts of brush to cover them at night, had gathered and loaded both himself and sister with great branches of blueberries where they were to be found, and was trying to follow the tortuous course of the brook, which, he remembered, emptied into Torch Lake. He was still brave. We gave them small pieces of bread at intervals during the afternoon and night, as we walked in or by the sides of the streams as best we could with our joyful burden, or lay down for a little needed rest, each two men with a child between them to give warmth to the little, chilled frame."

Saturday morning some one in the street shouted to me: "They are found!" I threw up the sash, and a party of men were right in front of the house. They had the children with them. They refused food and drink, saying they had just fed them and did not dare to give them any more. Both children's eyes looked wild and rolled restlessly as they clung tightly to the necks of their rescuers; their bodies seemed covered with bruises and their little feet were badly blistered; they were being taken to the hospital for examination. Dr. D., the Assistant Superintendent of the mine, rode with headlong speed to tell the parents. The mother wildly clung to him and fainted away, while the father, who had spent every day and part of every night in the woods, was nearly overcome.—*Boston Post.*

BE GENTLE AT HOME.—There are few families, we imagine, in which love is not abused as furnishing the license for impoliteness. A husband, father, or brother will speak harsh words to those he loves best, and those who love him best, simply because the security of love and family pride keeps him from getting his head broken. It is shameful that a man will speak more impolitely at all times to his wife or sister than he would to any other female except a low and vicious one. It is thus that the honest affection of a man's nature proves to be a weaker protection to a woman in the family than the restraints of society, and that a woman is usually indebted for the kindest politeness of life to those not belonging to her own household. Things ought not so to be. The man who, because it will not be resented, inflicts his spleen and bad temper upon those of his hearthstone, is a small coward, a very mean man. Kind words are circulating mediums between true gentlemen in society, and nothing can atone for the harsh language and disrespectful treatment too often indulged in between those bound together by God's own ties of blood, and the still more sacred bonds of conjugal love.

Heartily Recommended.

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.—*News.*

GIRLS WHO MARRY PRESIDENTS.

The story that Mrs. Lincoln said, before she married, that the man she married would one day be President of the United States, and that there are letters now in existence written to friends of her youth in which she reiterated the assertion, is having quite a run in the papers, and some are inclined to look upon the prediction of the girl as marvelous. We do not look upon it as marvelous at all. It is simply one girl out of a million guessing right. All girls think the same thing when they get married, and before, and as somebody has to be elected President, about one girl out of a million hits it right. It is safe to say that no girl ever married a man unless she thought he had in him the making of the smartest man in the country. That is, when they marry for love, and are really mashed to begin with. A girl who is in love with a young fellow never sees his disadvantages. She feels that by proper treatment and advice there is no position in the world that he cannot fill, in time, and she decides then and there to put him in training for the Presidency. No matter if his head is a number six and slopes the wrong way, she thinks it will fill out. She is going to do her best on him anyway. Take nine girls in ten who marry little shrimps of big, awkward boys, and talk to them in confidence, and they will tell you that their husband is bound to make his mark in the world, and that he will be President some day. Of course nearly all of them fail. Hundreds that set out with the intention of being President never get above working in a paint shop, or making shoes, or driving team, or farming.—They lose their grip before the campaign opens. In a short but brilliant career we have seen hundreds of young fellows who started out from the district school to win the Presidency. Up to this time none of them have got there. They have all got married to girls who expected them to be Presidents, but they have gone ashore all along the stream that leads to the White House. One is holding down a dry goods box in front of a store while his wife supports him, working in a millinery store.—Another don't do much except on election day, when he peddles tickets, or clerks at the polls, and makes four dollars, and lunches that day on herring and crackers at a grocery. Another is tending bar, and he was the smartest of the lot when the Presidential fever was on. Dozens of the boys who never had any ambition to be President are succeeding in business of various kinds, though their wives have an idea yet that if the husband fails to be President the children will, some of them, take the cake. It is a proud day for a woman when she takes a husband, and thinks how she will surprise the other girls when she escorts that husband to the White House, but how disappointed she is when he gets the nomination for ward constable, and then gets beat. She then begins to realize the horrors of disappointed ambition. It is well for girls to have a high ambition for the men they marry, but where there is such an enormous supply of Presidential material, and only one office, it looks to us as though it would be better to settle on some small office, say town supervisor. That is an office any woman may aspire to, for her husband, and a greater proportion will catch on. When a girl marries a young fellow and desires to stimulate his ambition to become a statesman, let her point to some supervisor or alderman, and say to him that she will never rest contented until her husband occupies that exalted position. Then a fellow won't be so apt to be discouraged, but if you spring the Presidency on him he is apt to lose his cud.

WISE WORDS.—Faith and hope cure more diseases than medicine.

Hope is the brightest star in the firmament of youth.

The reward of doing one duty is the power to perform another.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out.

It is on the smooth ice we slip, the roughest path is safest.

Next to love, sympathy is the divinest passion of the human heart.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what is wrongly done.

The very nature of love is to find its joy in serving others, not for one's own benefit but for theirs.

Pity is sworn servant unto love, and this be sure, whenever it begin to make the way, it lets the master in.

Fear of punishment and hope of reward moves cowards and sycophants. Virtue is independent of either.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Behind the snowy loaf is the wind-wheel, behind the mill the wheat field, on the wheat field falls the sunlight, and above the sun is God.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

A good wife is like the ivy which beautifies the building to which it clings, twining its tendrils more lovingly as time converts the ancient edifice into a ruin.

Temptation is a fearful word. It indicates the beginning of a possible series of infinite evils. It is the ringing of an alarm bell, whose melancholy sounds may reverberate through eternity.

Home is not a name, nor a form, nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it, from flowers and sunshine.

"WIDDER JENKINS," said an Ohio farmer, as he bustled into her house one morning, "I am a man of business; I'm worth $10,000, and want you for a wife. I give you three minutes in which to answer."

"I don't want ten seconds, old man!" she replied, as she shook out the dish-cloth; "I'm a woman of business, worth $16,000, and wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth! I give you a minute and a half to git!"

He got.—*Wall Street News.*

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar size bottle will do. Call early.

MAN advertises, then realizes.

THE DOG.

The dog is digitigrade carnivorous mammal. This will be news to most persons, who always supposed that a dog was simply a dog.

It has been bruited about that the dog is the best friend to man among the brute creation.

He pants after the thief and when once he gets hold of the thief's pants he makes breeches.

The dog leaves off his own pants during cold weather.

A barking dog never bites; that is to say, when he begins to bite he stops barking.—Conversely, a biting dog never barks, and for similar reasons.

The hair of a dog will cure his bite. This is a cure-ious superstition among harebrained young men who are fast going to the dogs.

Dogs are dentists by profession. They insert teeth without charge.

The dog never barks except when he is awake. He is always awake.

The dog has no other way to express his joy than to bark. He always feels joy when he sees a man. When there is no other man to see, he expresses his joy to the man in the moon.

As we remarked, the dog is always awake, This is no tale, though he carries a tail in his wake.

The sea dog loves to bark. Did you ever see a dog that didn't?

The head of a dog has a dog-head look.

The bark of a dog is unlike the bark of a tree. Even a dog-wood know this.

Dogs are not always kind, though there are many kinds of dogs.

Every dog has his day, although dog days last but a few weeks in the year.

There must be a Sirius error here.

The dog's star is the dog's planet. They planet so that their days come while the star is in the sky.

They do not fear it. It is not a Skye terrier.

When a dog enters a pitched battle he uses dog's 'tar.

Brutus said: "I had rather be a dog and bay the moon than such a Roman."

He had seen the dogs roamin' around on the bay.

They never get over the bay.

Sea?

The Jews considered the dog unclean.

And yet the dog will clean out a crowd, no matter how dirty.

But the dog Spitz.

A living dog is said to be better than a dead lion. There's no lyin' about this, but a dead dog is dog gone bad.

Tray was a good dog, but threes is worse than the deuce when he is against you.

Dogs were the original Argonauts. They have never given up their search for the fleas.

The bulldog is a stubborn fellow. He is not easily cowed.

Of course the gentler sex is the more stubborn of the two. You have heard of dogma.

A great many stories about the dog have obtained currency. The man who has left a pair of his clothing with the dog has current. See?

Puppies are born blind. They are not see dogs then.

There are many types of dog, including the doguerrotype.

The dog has four legs; two of them fore legs.

But perhaps we had better paws here.

How'l this do for the dog?

THE WAY OF AMATEUR HU

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - NOV. 10, 1882.

A DEMOCRATIC DELUGE.

Pennsylvania Proclaims for Pattison

By Nearly 30,000 Plurality.

MOST OF THE OTHER STATES

FALL INTO LINE!

CAMBRIA FULLY REDEEMED.

THE ENTIRE COUNTY TICKET ELECTED!

I AM LUTHER'S BIG ROOSTER,

AND I AIN'T THE LEAST BIT AFRAID

TO CROW FOR ALL THERE IS IN IT.

SINCE WE GOT AWAY WITH KINKEAD!

THE STALWART MENAGERIE IS BUSTED,

THE CAMPBELL'S ALONE PULLING THROUGH.

And the Bears are all Growling, Disgusted

With Johnstown's Stalwart Bosses and Crew.

THE results in the thirty-three States in which elections were held on Tuesday last sounded the death-knell of the Republican party, and proclaimed in a voice of thunder that the arbitrary and corrupt methods of political bosses must have an end, and that hereafter they shall not for their own personal aims hinder the full and free expression of the popular will. We cannot lay before our readers to-day (Thursday) a detailed statement of the results in the different States, as that would be impossible to do with anything approaching accuracy, but we can give them a measurably correct outline of the great and overwhelming popular verdict of Tuesday, which is without a parallel in the past political history of the country.

In Pennsylvania Robert E. Pattison and his colleagues on the State ticket, have been elected by majorities ranging from twenty-five to thirty-five thousand; four and perhaps six Congressmen, including Mr. Elliott, the Congressman-at-large, have been gained, with the chances strongly in favor of a Democratic preponderance in the lower branch of the State Legislature, while the Senate will remain Republican by a reduced majority. The total vote in the State for Stewart, the Independent Republican candidate for Governor, will not, in our opinion, exceed sixty thousand, although it is claimed in some quarters that it is over one hundred thousand.

In New York the United Democracy swept the city by seventy-five thousand of a majority, while in the State the same party elected Grover Cleveland Governor by a majority of over one hundred thousand, gained six members of Congress and secured a majority of the Legislature. Of course Cleveland large majority was due to the fact that thousands of disgusted Republicans voted for him.

In Connecticut the Democrats elected Waller, their candidate for Governor, and three of the four Congressmen, and also in New Hampshire they are believed to have elected their candidate for Governor.

In Massachusetts Benj. F. Butler, the regular Democratic nominee for Governor, has astonished the "world and the rest of mankind" by defeating his Republican opponent by a majority of fifteen thousand. There is also a gain of three Congressmen in that State.

These are the most striking features in the result of Tuesday's elections in the Northern States, while in every Southern and Western State the Democracy have firmly held their ground and made gains in Congress, rendering it certain that the next House of Representatives will be Democratic by about forty of a majority.

In Virginia Mahone and his godless crew of freebooters succeeded in electing their candidate for Congressman-at-Large and have probably gained a member in the Norfolk district.

In view of the decisive work done by the Democracy on Tuesday, their ability to elect the next President is a foregone conclusion, if they are actuated by sound judgment and wholesome discretion.

THE VICTORY IN CAMBRIA.

The result of the election in this county proves beyond all doubt that when her Democracy are united and impelled by a common purpose, they can always win. The Irish troops, the "Mac's and the O's" fought nobly, and true to their political traditions, laughed to scorn the miserable attempts of a few frantic and crazed Republican leaders to seduce them into a betrayal of the only party which has invariably stood by their Constitutional rights ever since the dark days of the Alien and Sedition laws and their legitimate offspring, the proscriptive and oath-bound order of Know-Nothingism. The Irish Democrats of Cambria, as well as of the whole State, have indignantly resented as every right minded man knew they would the base and shameless effort to drive them into the support of Beaver by the false, malicious and deliberately concocted charge that Mr. Pattison had spoken of them with derision and contempt. It will be a long time before another attempt is made in this county by the dissemination among Irishmen of the New York *Tablet* or any other mercenary paper like it, to excite their prejudices against a Democratic candidate for the low and dishonest purpose of political gain. We congratulate the Democracy of Cambria upon the result of Tuesday's election and commend to them in future the old but familiar saying, "United we stand—divided we fall."

THE RESULT FOR CONGRESS.

We had strong hopes of being able to announce the election of Gen. Coffroth to Congress, but we regret to say he is defeated by a majority of four to six hundred. The official vote will be published next week.

STILL LATER.

Additional returns of the elections received to-day (Thursday) unable us to announce that of the thirty-three States in which elections were held, twenty went Democratic, seven Republican, five are in doubt, and one was possibly carried by Mahone. Hon. James H. Hopkins is elected to Congress from the Forty-second (Pittsburg) district over Russell Errett by 1,200 majority. Cleveland's majority for Governor of New York will be about one hundred and seventy thousand. Gov. St. John, of Kansas, who was a candidate for re-election, is defeated by Glick, Democrat, by from ten or twelve thousand majority, while the balance of the Republican ticket it elected. Gen. Stoneman, Democrat, has been chosen Governor of California by 15,000 majority, and all the Democratic candidates for Congress are elected. Harry White is defeated for Congress in his district, by John Patton, Democrat, by a majority of 1,200. The notorious Geo. M. Robeson, of New Jersey is defeated for Congress by Farrell, Democrat, by 1,500. This is a most righteous judgment against one of the most corrupt and unscrupulous demagogues that ever sat in the halls of Congress. Official and estimated returns from all the counties of this State give Pattison a majority of 32,000. The lower branch of the Legislature will contain a Democratic and Independent Republican-Anti-Cameron majority of at least thirty.

ROBBERIES OF THE INDIANS.

It was rather unfortunate for Mr. Price, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, that his self-glorying report of the bureau should have been published contemporaneously with the government of Agent Tiffany's embezzlement, and of his complicity in the recent rising in Arizona.

The greatest frauds have been perpetrated among the Indians under the guise of philanthrophy; and the greatest rascals among the Indians have been the canting hypocrites who protested against a wise economy and of protection.

The worst wars have been notoriously incited either by the cupidity or villiany of agents of the government, and almost every measure of the whites may be charged directly to bad faith of their own race with the red men. There are, of course, vicious and savage Indians, who must be treated according to their deserts, and restrained with the strong arm.

But the most intelligent, the best disposed, and the noblest specimens of the race have been transformed into violent enemies by the frauds, the iniquities, and the robberies of the very persons whom they have been taught to trust as representing the governing power at Washington.

Legislation could not effect reform, when the administration of the Indian system was in the hands of venal politicians. Therefore, all the attempts in that direction failed, and practically made matters worse instead of making them better. The Indian Bureau has been little less than a nursery of job, run by a Ring, or a field of visionary experiment. One is nearly as costly as the other.

The actual expense of the Indian service has increased in proportion as the tribes have diminished in numbers. This financial paradox is not at all strange when the methods of management is considered, and when an Indian agent with $1,500 per annum in salary seeks the appointment expecting to make a fortune inside of four years.

The Indians have been gradually dying off. It is the boast of the bureau that many tribes have been brought into civilized life, that education is spreading among them, and that the wild nomads are fast falling into small and scattered bands. In fact, there would be no Indian question but for Indian agents.

A comparison between the cost of this service for the last twenty years, with reduced numbers, and for the preceding twenty years, with far greater difficulties than now exist, tells the whole story. Here are the official figures for the last Treasury report:

INDIANS—EXPENDITURES.

From 1842 to 1861, inclusive..., $45,722,797 71
From 1862 to 1881, inclusive.....106,848,240 35

Difference of the two periods..$60,125,447,64

The excess alone in the last twenty years was fourteen millions greater than the whole outlay in the first twenty years, while the Indians were regularly reduced in numbers during all this period of forty years. Before the civil war, the Indian service averaged over two millions a year, but since the advent of Grantism it has averaged over six millions and a quarter per annum.

Repeated investigation have proved that millions of these appropriations have been stolen by Rings, with their headquarters in the Indian Bureau, and with the direct complicity of some Secretaries of the Interior. This, however, is only one feature of the general rottenness of the Republican party.—*New York Sun.*

A DIPHTHERIA SCOURGE.—Accounts received in Richmond, Va., on Saturday, from Pittsylvania county state that the diphtheria epidemic there has broken out afresh in a more malignant form. Persons of all ages and sexes are victims of the disease. A woman aged thirty years, while her physician was in the room, was strangled by the false membrane which accumulated in her throat. She jumped out of bed, threw her arms around the doctor's neck and died. Little children frequently die in twelve hours after they are taken sick. From the best information there have been in Pittsylvania county since July last between 700 and 800 cases, and from 20 to 25 per cent. of these have proved fatal. There is scarcely a household in the district over which it has passed that has not lost from one to five children. One colored man lost six. In some instances there were two and in others three corpses in one house at a time. There are now several cases in Chatham, but they are much milder than those which have occurred in the country. Chills and fever and malarial fever are also very prevalent. In one family there have been four deaths from the latter disease. There has been more sickness and more deaths in that section this year than for the past five years.

THE PERIL OF THE HOUR.

A CHARACTERISTIC LETTER FROM HON. JEREMIAH S. BLACK.

The following letter, addressed by Judge Black to the editor of *Justice*, the recognized organ of the Anti-Monopoly party, published in New York city will amply repay a careful and thoughtful perusal:

EDITOR OF JUSTICE:—I thank you for the admirable letter of the Reverend Mr. Crosby which you were kind enough to send me, and I improve the occasion to congratulate you on the *boom* which Anti-Monopoly is getting. When your league was formed, less than two years ago, it seemed to be going out on a forlorn hope, now the people are rushing to the rescue of their rights with a spirit which reminds one of the old days when Jackson led them. Mr. Crosby's letter is a comforting sign that behind the battle of mere partisans there is a reserved moral force which may be counted on to intervene before the worst comes to the worst.

But be not, however, over confident of final success. This monopoly dragon has many heads and a power of multiplied reproduction. Everywhere and at all times the rights of property have suffered from its frightful depredations. In this country the devises are innumerable by which it appropriates to itself the earnings of labor, the products of land and the profits of legitimate commerce without right or title, except what it gets by corrupt legislation, and the favor of a vicious government.

THE INSENSIBILITY OF GREED.

What makes it most formidable is the high character of the men who support it and the good faith in which they act. Monopolists never feel a doubt about the righteousness of the system which builds up their colossal fortunes. How they manage their consciences I do not know and they themselves are not able to tell; but they do it successfully. An English gentleman of large estate declared that ever after the repeal of the corn laws he knew and felt that it was a most infamous outrage on humanity and justice, to tax the bread of the poor for the purpose of swelling the income of the rich; but he had not thought so before the repeal; while the corn laws were making a large yearly addition to rents, he was able, by some mysterious process, to reconcile a warm support of them with his duty to God and man. Mr. Ames spoke with entire frankness when he said concerning the gigantic frauds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, that he never dreamed there was anything wrong in the business, or heard a suggestion to that effect from any of his associates. That was because they were getting, or expected to get, a hundred million dollars by it.

"A gift blindeth the eye and perverteth the judgment of the righteous." I have known hundreds of large manufacturers who got their labor at starvation wages and sold it in a monopolized market at double price; and all of them, with one single exception, blessed the tariff which protected them in the practice of their double extortion. Governor Stanford, of California, is a perfectly honest man, but he believes that the pile of uncounted millions which he has won by desolating the land and scourging the industry of the country with his railroad monopoly, is as justly acquired as if he had earned it by the sweat of his face. Moreover, he has publicly avowed his conviction that the great highway between the oceans, built and equipped at the public expense by public authority, for the public use, benefit and behoof, is the private property of himself and associates who are appointed to manage it as agents of the public; and he may acknowledge no right of the public which may conflict with his proprietary dominion. And to this doctrine other good men with similar interests of course say, Amen. They do not see what is palpably plain to impartial persons that an Admiral of the Navy might as well claim to own the fleet he commands and use it to levy for his private chest, "as much as the traffic will bear" upon all the commerce of the seas.

This faith in the moral and legal goodness of their cause makes monopolists active and gives them a powerful influence. They are sincere, respectable, rich, strong, greedy and unscrupulous in the use of their strength.

SECRET AND CORRUPT METHODS.

They have modes of operation which you can neither adopt or counteract. The popular insurrection which threatens to defeat the coming elections may cripple, but it will not kill them. They will re-assert their control over your representatives as boldly as ever, and how successfully you may judge from what has happened in Pennsylvania. Our constitution declares that railroads and canals are public highways, devotes them to use of all the people upon equal terms, forbids all manner of frand and favortism, all oppressive exactions, and all discriminations between places or persons. It then expressly commands that the General Assembly shall carry these provisions into effect by appropriate legislation. We elect our legislators and regularly swear them, not merely to support, but to obey the constitution. Nevertheless, arguments which monopoly alone knows how to use have convinced them that this part of the constitution ought to be treated with silent disregard; and the abuses of railroad power not only go on, but get worse and worse.

THE REAL CONSEQUENCE.

The actual consequences resulting to the country from the measures of the monopolist have not, I think, been truly represented or properly considered. For many years past all legislation has been partial to large capitalists and correspondingly injurious to the rights of land and labor. To what pernicious extent this system has been carried I need not say, for it is seen and known of all men. It cannot and it will not come to good. Artificial regulations of that character have never, since the beginning of the world, had any effect but a bad one on the general condition of the society that tried them. But the monopolists insist that they have changed the nature of things and enriched the masses of the people by the simple process of filching from them the fruits of their toil. They loudly cry out that the whole country is in a state of boundless prosperity. They get this brag inserted in political platforms whenever it can and thunder it from every stump on which they are permitted to speak. But it is false. They themselves are, indeed, superabundantly rich; and, invested as they are with the privilege of plundering their fellow citizens, why should they not get rich? But for every millionaire they have made a thousand paupers. The relations between workmen and employers have never been so unsatisfactory as now. Laborers are complaining everywhere of inadaquate wages, and the complaint is true without doubt. The law ought to secure a living rate of compensation; but capital has got labor by the throat and will not suffer anything to be done for its relief. Agriculture is scarcely better off. The farmer who tills his own acres can make but the barest living. The carrying trade of the world has passed away from us into the hands of our great rival, simply because our preposterous legislation will not permit us to buy ships abroad, or make them at home, without paying a tax on the material, which enhances their cost; and by reason of this—that is to say, from sheer inability to carry it or get it carried by the nearest way—we have lost what was and should be now the richest portion of our commerce. Is all the loss and suffering of the industrious classes to be ignored?

LAWS IN THE INTEREST OF THE FEW.

If we estimate the prosperity of the country by overgrown fortunes of individuals specially favored by law, then Ireland is prosperous as well as America; for there, as here, the legal machinery is in perfect orders which makes the rich richer while it grind, the poor down into deeper poverty. But there, as here, the lines of Goldsmith are ever true and ever wise:

"Hard fares the State, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

PATRIOTISM BEFORE PARTIZANSHIP.

Rev. Howard Crosby says he voted the Republican ticket because he believed it to represent virtue and political wisdom. I am a Democrat with sentiments of unspeakable reverance for the founders of that party and strong attachment to the good and true men who, in later years struggled so faithfully and against such fearful odds for personal liberty and the right of local self-government. But I am a Democrat according to my own definition of democrrey, which is this: The good common sense and common honesty of a free people, applied within constitutional limits, to the making and administration of the laws. I trust I am as ready as Mr. Crosby to denounce any political organization, whether it be his or mine, which goes into open partnership with the unprincipled firm called by him "Monopoly, Greed, Trickery & Co."

Yours very truly,
J. S. BLACK.

York, Pa., Oct. 21, 1882.

A SMART MAN

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Dedical Discovery" does as a blood purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

MAY BOOTH, a colored girl, fourteen years old, is to be hanged in Surrey county, Va., on Friday next for the murder of Mrs. R. C Gray and Travis Jones, by poisoning them

ROBERT E. PATTISON,

Pennsylvania's Favorite Son, led the Democracy to battle and a glorious victory won.

CHAUNCEY F. BLACK,

The second in command, is worthy of his sire, who stands peerless in the land.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA,

Faithful, honest and true, knows the duties before him, and is equalled by few.

SILAS M. CLARK,

A LAWYER ABLE, PURE AND JUST, WILL ADORN THE BENCH SUPREME AND MERIT PUBLIC TRUST.

MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, who has been called to legislate In the Councils of the Nation, will do honor to the State.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Michican claims to have gained 50,000 new settlers in her northern counties this year.

—Severe shocks of earthquake were felt on Tuesday at Laramie City, Wy., and at Denver, Col.

—The dome of the Washington Capitol is being painted and it will take fifteen tons of white lead.

—Captain Paul Boyton is preparing to take a voyage down the whole length of the Colorado river.

—In fevers, malaria, biliousness, heartburn, etc., nothing is so beneficial as Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Five men were injured, two fatally, by an explosion at the Metallic Cap Works near Sheffield, Conn.

—Governor Alex. Stephens was inaugurated at Atlanta, Ga., on Saturday with the usual ceremonies.

—Patrick Roland, a hack-driver of New York, killed himself on Sunday by jumping from a fourth story window.

—The Poor Asylum at Halifax, N. S., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday and thirty one of the inmates perished in the flames.

—Jo Kennedy, found guilty of the murder of Lewis Croon, was sentenced to be hanged in June next at Raleigh, N. C.

—Thirty persons are believed to have been killed by an explosion at the Claycross Colliery, Derby, England, Tuesday morning.

—At Kingston, N. C., Wm. C. Collins, a mulatto, was sentenced to be hanged December 8, for the murder of his child. He confessed the crime.

—During Friday night Mrs Anna Paul Glegg, aged 94 years, walked out of an upper window at Chicago and fell a distance of forty feet, causing her death.

—At Sewell's Point Norfolk county, Va., Monday morning, Willis Todd attacked his son for disobedience and killed him. Todd was arrested and is now in jail.

—Mary Lamb, of Kenosha, recently gave birth to four children at a lick. This is an improvement on the old nursery tale, and the revised edition should read: "Mary had four little Lambs."

—Frederick Gower, of Maine, has made a million and a half dollars by forming telephone companies in London, and Lilian Norton, of the same State, is singing in Paris at $12,000 a year, and they are going to be married.

—Fred Hutchinson, of Easton, Me., cut his wife's throat and then his own on Tuesday. Both died in a short time. Hutchinson was about 38 years old and subject to fits, in one of which he may have committed the double crime.

—Dr. Prothe, of Buenos Ayres, has twenty-two ostriches now lodged at Central Park, New York, with which he intends to start an ostrich farm near some Southern city. He has a successful ostrich farm at Buenos Ayres.

—The arrival at Castle Garden on Friday of 393 Mormon immigrants from Great Britain and Scandinavia is the latest addition to the population of Utah. The zeal of the Mormon missionaries is worthya better cause.

—Calvin Frey, aged about 21 years, while assisting another man named George Horn in fixing a pump at Guth's ore mine, near Guthsville, Lehigh county, on Friday, fell to the bottom of the well, a distance of 200 feet, and was instantly killed.

—The provision made by S. L. Landes, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., for his wife and children took the form of planting 100,000 walnuts, which, with proper care, should produce trees fifteen inches in diameter in twenty years and yield an independent fortune.

—George F. Sharp was a prominent member of the San Francisco bar. While arguing a case in that city a few days ago he fell suddenly and struck his head against the sharp edge of the clerk's desk. When picked up he was dead, the trouble being heart disease.

—The town of Paragould, Greene county, Ark., was nothing but a tent last February. It now has six stores, two hotels, twenty residences in course of erection, and two railroad depots with through trains to St. Louis. It is named after Paramore and Gould, the railway capitalists.

—An attempt was made at Alfordsville, Ind., to blow up the saloon of Emery Allen by placing the hub of a wagon wheel filled with powder and cotton under his building. The hub was accidentally turned, thus saving the building, and the life of Allen, who was asleep in the room above.

—Much excitement prevails in Charlotte, N. C., over the alleged discovery by Dr. W. W. Gregory, of a lotion which, it is claimed, turns the skin of negroes white. A man who, it is said, was so bleached, is now being examined by a board of physicians.

—Twenty-two acres have been planted in corn and seven acres in cotton by Miss Kremer, of Helena, Ark., she having done the plowing herself and attended to the crop so far without help, and expects to harvest a bale of cotton to the acre, and forty bushels of corn to the same amount of land.

—Pretty Miss Mamie Nette, aged 18, the belle of Chippewa Falls, Wis., went into the woods on Friday to gather tamarack gum. Not returning, 100 people searched and found portions of her body. She was devoured by bears after a frightful struggle. The searchers are still picking up the remnants.

—At West Chester, on Friday, Charles Smith, 18 years of age, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for an outrageous assault on Edith Hall, near Downingtown, last August. His victim was simple-minded. Smith's accomplice in the crime was sentenced to three years in the county jail.

—A man named Goodenough left Greenville last spring for the woods at the head of Moosehead lake, in Maine. A few days ago a skeleton supposed to be his was found with both hands caught in a bear trap. The man had evidently got caught in the trap and, no assistance being near, died from starvation.

—Nine girls of Wheeling took some pictures of actresses in stage costumes to a photographer, and posed as nearly as possible in the same attitude and raiment. The portraits somehow got into circulation in society and the earnest efforts of the girl's parents have failed to gather the cards in for destruction.

—One hundred and three lumber cars were shipped from Williamsport on Thursday by the Pennsylvania railroad, it being the largest amount of lumber ever sent out from that city in one day. It was caused by the freight rates being raised thirty cents a ton from there to Philadelphia and twenty cents to New York.

—Letters received in London from Ireland say that a famine is impending in the counties of Donegal, Clare and Roscommon. The potato crop has been a failure, while storms have devastated the fields and cabins of the poor. Guardians of workhouse unions declare the prospect is the worst since the famine of 1846.

—The Pope has entrusted to Mr. Errington an autograph letter to Queen Victoria, cordially thanking her for the interest shown in the welfare of the Catholics throughout her dominions and for the religious freedom enjoyed under the British Government. The Pope has also forwarded presents to the Queen through Mr. Errington.

—On Saturday evening Eva Wood, aged 28 years, of Langford, Wentworth county, Ont., went to the farm of Wentworth Day, at Jerseyville, and, producing a revolver, shot him several times. Day is expected to die. The two had been on bad terms for some time, but the cause of the trouble is not stated. The woman is still at large.

—We have in our office, says the Dahlonega *Mountain Sentinel*, a penknife that was lost eighteen months ago by Mrs. A. McDonald. On last Wednesday morning Mr. Wm. Woody purchased a cow for beef that at the time the knife was lost belonged to the said McDonald. After killing her he found in her paunch the identical knife, blade open, together with two nails.

—While Misses Minnie Shanks and Mary Godfrey were sitting under a tree on the bank of Sugard Orchard creek, Marion county, Ark., on Thursday, they discovered it was falling. Both ran, but were caught in the limbs, and Miss Shanks was so badly crushed that death ensued in a few hours. Miss Godfrey is terribly mangled, but it is believed she may recover. They belonged to prominent families in the neighborhood.

—The band of incendiaries that has infested Lancaster, Pa., for a long time past, destroying thousands of dollars worth of property and causing insurance companies to threaten a withdrawal of policies, has received a death blow. One of the gang, George Brimmer, was arrested, found guilty, and confessed that he was one of a gang of five men organized for the purpose of incendiarism. Unfortunately the confession was not kept secret and several men implicated have fled.

—Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hurd, the oldest married couple in Bennington county, and probably in all Vermont, last week made merry with their friends over the completion of their seventh year of wedded bliss. Their ages are now respectively 91 and 87 years, but they both are well, strong and active. They still live in the house in which they began housekeeping, and display with pride two gobiets, two saucers and two spoons which were among their original wedding presents.

—Charles McCarthy, colored, found his mother in her room on Rampart street, New Orleans, at 5 o'clock Sunday morning with a deep cut across her neck and unable to speak. He went to inform his sister Eilen on Marias street, and found her dead with her throat cut. Mrs. McCarthy is not expected to recover, but has given information that she was cut by Peter Johnson. It is believed that he also cut Eilen's throat. The murderer escaped. Jealousy is supposed to have prompted the crime.

—The wife of Daniel Glassett, a miner left her home in Virginia City, Nev., on Tuesday night of last week, taking with her her babe and two small children. She returned to her home on Friday after having spent the night in the mountains in a heavy snow storm. She had only her two older children with her, however, and, when questioned about the absence of her babe, she explained that it had annoyed her by crying and she had cut its head off with a hatchet. Her explanation proved true, for the body of the child with the head severed from it was afterward found. The woman has been locked up as insane.

—A singular and unfortunate accident occurred in this town last Monday night, says the Colfax (La. *Chronicle*, which resulted in the death of a negro boy about sixteen years of age. In company with three or four white boys, he was walking along the street peeling sugar cane with the big blade of a very sharp knife, when a smaller negro boy ran up from behind and playfully jumped on his back. The jostle caused the knife blade to enter his breast about two inches, and either penetrated his heart or cut an artery close to it. He sank to his knees with an exclamation of pain, and in a few minutes fell over dead.

—Tuesday morning a fire started in Oliver's wire mill, on the south side, Pittsburg and within thirty minutes the entire western half of the mill, covering half a square, was in flames. An alarm was quickly sounded, but the portion of the building on fire could not be saved. The mill was the largest in the country, and was fitted up with the finest machinery. All kinds of wire were manufactured, the annual product being 50,000 tons. The loss is $100,000, fully covered by insurance. Eight hundred men are thrown out of employment. The fire was caused by a workman placing a lighted lamp near a barrel of oil.

—The upper section of Berks county, is considerably excited, owing to the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Sarah Reppart, aged 60 years. She resided with her brother at Windsor Furnace, and had been visiting relatives at Lenhartsville. It was learned on Monday that she left there on Tuesday of last week to return home. Nothing has been seen or heard of her since. There are numerous theories for her mysterious absence. Many think that she was either knocked down and killed on the mountain or that she fell in the mill dam near by and was drowned. She was a single woman. A vigorous search is being made for her.

—An immense fortune is waiting for a claimant in India. The person entitled to it is a man named William McCarthy, presumably an Irishman, who sailed from Liverpool for New York about forty years ago. Nothing is at present known of this individual, and advertisements have been inserted in the papers in England and this country. Possibly he may have succeeded in realizing a fortune here by his own industry; possibly he may be in dire destitution; possibly he is dead. Whatever has become of him the fact remains that his uncle, Gen. Wm. Frederick McCarthy, has recently died in India, and in his will left him all his property, amounting to over a million of rupees.

—A terrible tragedy was enacted on Monday night at Summit, between Franklin and Waterloo, in Venango county. Alex. McClelland, who has graced the county jail on several occasions, returned to his home Monday night about six o'clock in an intoxicated condition. His wife, who had been confined on Thursday, was alone with her sister and children. McClelland entered the house, drove the sister and children out and dragged his wife from bed, flourished a revolver and threatened to kill her. The wife succeeded in getting hold of the revolver and tried to make her escape. He followed and she turned and fired at him, the ball taking affect in the right eye. It was a fatal shot, and at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning he died.

—A valuable mare belonging to R. Harry Steele, of Pocopson township, Chester county, met with a strange adventure one day recently. She had broken out of her pasture and gained the track of the Wilmington and Northern Railroad just as a train approached. She was struck and thrown up on the pilot of the engine, where she was carried for a considerable distance, and on being thrown off she fell back in front of the engine and was again picked up by the cowcatcher. After being carried a short distance she was thrown to the side of the road, when she regained her feet, and when found by her owner was far from the point where she was struck. Strangely enough the mare was but slightly injured, and in a few days will be none the worse for her singular experience.

—An encyclical letter of the Pope was read in all Catholic churches of London on Sunday, the occasion being the seventh centenary of St. Francis Assisi. The Pope lamented the dearth of Christian virtues in the nineteenth century, and says the greater part of mankind to-day are seeking to revel in luxury, and, being extravagant of their own goods, are greedy after those of their neighbors. They extol the name of fraternity of mankind, but talk more fraternally than they act. Votaries of rationalism encourage violence and sedition among the people, provoke agrarian disturbances, flatter the appetite of the lower classes, and by these means and others serve to weaken the foundation of domestic life and public order instead of strengthening them by lives of probity and manhood. The letter goes on to recommend that Franciscan institutions be more widely spread among the laity as a partial remedy against the rapidly spreading evil of socialism.

—James E. Anderson, who, according to telegraphic advices, was killed on Friday at Eureka, Nevada, was a celebrated character in the Presidential election contest of 1876. He achieved considerable notoriety as a witness before the Potter Investigating Committee. Eight or ten years ago he was an employe in the Government Printing office. He left there and became a politician in Louisiana. He was the chief election officer of East Feliciana parish, in that State in 1876, and after making a false return favorable to Tilden, subsequently made another giving Hayes the parish. The election of the State turned upon Anderson and his return of the parish vote. The Returning Board counted his Hayes return and Anderson afterward claimed the reward which he alleged had been promised him for making it. Anderson won a notorious and unenviable reputation as a witness. He went to Nevada, and for a time was connected with a paper at Gold Hill. Subsequently he went to Eureka, where he ended his eventful career by dying in the approved Western style—"with his boots on."

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE ON SPEER'S WINES.—A committee was appointed to visit Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic, N. J., to examine his wines and cellars and report. The following is a part of the report: Many will be surprised to learn that within so short a distance from this city has been prosecuted an enterprise of so much importance and with so much success.

The qualities of these wines are not excelled by any producer in the world and during the season when the operations of handling the grapes, expressing the juices, and the other treatment are in active progress it is interesting and instructive to visit the vineyards and witness the operation.

A. S. HEATH, M. D.,
R. H. MARTIN,
J. DISTURNELL,
} Committee.

For sale by E. James, Ebensburg.

A MAN has just been released from a New York Lunatic asylum who was sent there six years ago "for having broken a plate-glass window on Sixth avenue." The victim claims that the breaking was purely accidental, that he was not then insane, and never has been other than sane since. This singular case is further aggravated by the fact, as claimed by the man, that he was denied communication with friends on the outside by letter, and that he was repeatedly locked up with violent lunatics and got discredit marks from the officials for daring to defend himself against the assaults of his mad fellow-prisoners. That institution on Ward's Island is evidently in need of investigation. In these days too little attention is given to the trials of "insane" cases, and there is no doubt that the present system of determining facts by the aid of juries wholly without expert knowledge and incapable of determining the value of testimony in its scientific aspect works a most pernicious injury in a great many instances. One has but to go into our county court to get a very clear notion of the inadequacy of our tribunals for the inquiry into lunatic cases. Just look at the twelve jurors and make up your mind how much they know of healthy or disordered brains.

THE use of Elys' Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

My daughter and myself, great sufferers from Catarrh, have been cured by Elys' Cream Balm. My sense of smell restored and health greatly improved. C. M. STANLEY, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Ithaca, N. Y.

ELYS' CREAM BALM, for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever, &c. By its use I have overcome a disagreeable discharge from my nostrils, am free from pain in my eyes and head. JOHN W. LANE, Hardware Merchant, Newton, N. J.

—A snow storm prevailed in the northern part of the province of New Brunswick on Friday. In Kings county the ground was covered to the depth of three inches.

POPE LEO'S GREAT WORK.

Leo XII is a practical Pope. He overcomes the greatest difficulties. One of the hardest Papal problems has been the reconciliation of the Latin and the Oriental Churches. The Oriental Church objects to national that they have invariably refused to discard them. The priests have represented Rome as an enemy to their rites and to the people who cling to them. It was a living question. No Pope has understood it as quick as Leo XII, and no one was more ready to do justice. The Oriental Church really rests on the holy fathers, who founded the faith and the gospel in the East. Pope Leo XIII last year sanctioned the adoption of St. Cyrillus and Methodius by the Oriental Churches, and engrafted it on the Roman Church. This glorification pacified innumerous separated from Rome. It gave life to the enemies of the Latin Church, who alleged that Rome wanted to tyrannize the consciences of the Oriental communities and destroy their lawful traditions, and especially their ancient rites.

The establishment of several colleges in Mesopotamia and Syria for the education of the Oriental priests is another good step taken by Pope toward the reconciliation of the two Churches. But the master stroke is the re-establishment of the Greek rite in the Occidental Churches where such rite has fallen into disuse. Such was the case with the celebrated Abbey of Grottaferrata, near Rome. This abbey was founded by St. Nilo. He established the Greek rite for which is observed by the Basilian monks of Calabria. Right here I may say that there are several communities in Italy and Sicily who worship in Greek, using the Greek text, and who are united with Rome.

The monastery at Grottaferrata gradually fell into the hands of Italian monks, became surrounded by Italian worshipers. Oriental liturgy suffered great alterations, Greek ornaments gave place to Latin garments, and many of the prayers were recited in Latin. The building itself underwent many changes, and was constructed in the worst modern style. His Holiness has now ordered the restoration of the old basilica to its former style of architecture, the re-establishment of the Iconostasium, the erection of a new altar in the sanctuary and the introduction of the Oriental rite for public worship.

The first solemn celebration was recently held in the presence of six cardinals, with the assistance of all the pupils of the Oriental College at Rome and of those favored with Greek rite and study in the propaganda. The performance was rendered all the more impressive because the celebrant and assistants were mostly Italians and members of the Latin Church. The Epistle and Gospel were sung in Greek and in Latin, but according to the privilege of the old abbey.

The new policy of his Holiness has caused a ferment in the Greek Church. The Oriental people are pleased. The Pope's action will open the eyes of many who have been taught to regard Rome as the enemy of their traditions and of their beautiful and majestic rite.

CAST AWAY IN THE PACIFIC.—The following report of a marine disaster, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, is that gathered from the survivors of the abandoned British bark Brookville, brought to this port by the steamer Mexico, which arrived yesterday morning from Mazatlan. The rescued crew consisted of John Long, the master; Robert Thomas, the first officer; D. J. Rogers, the second officer, and fifteen hands. They were taken in at Cape Lucas, which was reached on the 20th of September, after having been twenty-five days at sea, in two small boats. From James Wilson, able seaman, and one of the crew of the mate's boat, the following story of the adventures after the vessel had left the bark has been obtained:

"I got into the longboat with First Officer Rogers, and the boats kept together till we were at Santa Rosa Island. All we had was about a half and a pint of water each day. The island we found plenty of water, and we ate much of it that it made us sick. There were animals there; only a thick growth of cactus pears. In the night large turtles came on the beach, and we caught those, and got our boiled the prickly pears. There was no rain and birds, which we also captured and ate. We boiled the turtle meat for two days and put it in the boat, and on the 10th, I think it was, we started for the mainland. The turtle meat kept for three or four days without spoiling. After we were out two days we parted from captain's boat, as she sailed faster than ours. Upon my word we felt lonesome, as you may stand, sir. We thought, because she was a larger boat, that she was gone to Davy Jones' locker. The mate, after the turtle meat gave out, followed us a biscuit and a half a day. We had split during the twenty days we were at sea, and it was dreary work, indeed, as an empty stomach was sick a good deal of the time, and many times when the night was dark I gave up the ship for lost. I almost wished myself back. Only two cats we had left on Santa Rosa Island, and the rather who had left us there to take care of the birds.

"On the day after we sighted land we were completely out of provisions, I think, when a mate sighted a big turtle lying on the surface of the water. He ordered the boat steered toward him, and Peter Williams, the sailmaker, stood by in the bow and caught him very easily, and landed him in the boat. There was nothing to cook him in; but hungry men soon find a way. We just cut him up and ate him like one shell. Very nearly a quarter of a kind of game to catch—the sort that would stove on its back. And for the first time in the realm the shipwrecked sailors had their meal separately at his own table. A little while after the night-time I think, we sighted a steamer and made signals with rockets, but she put on more lights and left us. The next morning we saw the schooner Lotos to the leeward of us, and boarded her. The captain, a man with a big heart, treated us very kindly, and we got aboard. Before we had the schooner's head on out full of Mexicans from the Custom House to we went ashore with them."

MRS. VAN BUREN'S

LADIES' TONIC

THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR THE DISEASES OF WOMEN.

"Ladies' Tonic" is prepared by Women's Medical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y. It gives prompt relief to all those troubled with Leucorrhœa or Whites, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Irregular or Painful Menstruation, Profuse Flooding, Amenorrhœa (lack of monthly courses), Chronic Congestion of the Womb, Pain in the Back and Kidneys, Bearing-down Feelings, Indigestion, Sick-headache, Nervous

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - NOV. 10, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Create a healthy appetite, prevent malarial diseases, by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Johnstown is to have telephones, the subscribers to pay fifty dollars each per year.

—*Query*. Can curing a cough with Dr. Bull's *Cough* Syrup be called bullying a cough?

—The first snow of the season, a fall that was light, put in an appearance on last Monday night

—Stacks of overcoats and ulsterettes at S. Sprankle & Son's, Altoona. Prices never before so low.

—Altoona has a steam saur-kraut factory that makes thirty barrels of pickled cabbage every day, Sunday excepted.

—You never saw a larger stock of trunks, valises, etc., than have just been received by S. Sprankle & Son, Altoona.

—The latestfall styles of hats, as well as caps for winter wear, can be found at S. Sprankle & Son's store, Altoona.

☞A pint of the finest ink for families or schools can be made from a ten-cent package of Diamond Dye. Try them.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* of Wednesday our modesty shocks by trotting out no less than two dozen game chicken cocks.

—See advertisement of Mr. T. J. Condon in another column offering his house and lot in the West ward at private sale.

—Ex-Assemblyman John Hannon, Johnstown, is, we regret to learn, confined to his residence by a severe attack of asthma.

—The safe in the post-office at Latrobe was blown open by burglars on last Saturday night, and forty dollars in money captured.

—A dozen of roasting ears, soft and sweet, were pulled by Mr. John Lowe, of Gaysport (Hollidaysburg), in his garden on Thursday of last week.

—If you want heavy winter shirts or red flannel underwear, S. Sprankle & Son, Altoona, will furnish them at prices lower than than the lowest.

—James' new drug store and post-office front, and indeed the room itself, is almost completed, and is one of the neatest things of the kind in the county.

—Following the example of President Arthur, Governor Hoyt has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, Nov. 16th, as a day of thanksgiving and praise.

—The editor of the Carrolltown *News* is cackling over a chestnut burr, presented to him by Mr. John Kline, of Carroll township, which contains eight fully developed chestnuts.

—The annual inspection of the main line and branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad is now in progress. The inspecting party is composed of supervisors and other officials of the company.

—All the demoralized figure 4's in our election table are intended for figure 1's, an unusual demand for the letter having necessitated the adoption of something as near like them as possible.

—David Dixon, one of the oldest farmers in Sinking Valley, Blair county, aged about 74 years, was found dead in one of his fields a few mornings ago, whither he had gone to drive in the cows.

—M. B. Roberts' Embrocation will not cure all diseases that human flesh is heir to, but for Rheumatism, Sprains, Swellings, Burns, or Flesh Wounds it has no peer. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents.

—Clearfield county probably bears off the palm for an increased Democratic vote, the returns this year showing from six to seven hundred in excess of the Democratic majority in that county last year.

—Wheat sowing is over, corn husking has begun, the leaves have fallen, the birds have flown, the turkey is being cooped, the hog rolls in fatness, and the first snow storm of the season came to time Monday night.

—A young man named Wilson Park tripped and fell against a circular saw while engaged in manufacturing lumber from a large log in Coal Valley, Huntingdon county, a few days ago, and had his right hand severed at the wrist.

—We learn with sincere regret that our good old friend and true, Mr. Richard Collins, of Clearfield township, is lying seriously ill with an abscess of the liver, and that his death at latest accounts was considered imminent.

—Mr. Henry Shaffer, who several years ago had both his legs cut off at the Johnstown rolling mill, and who recently became blind, has been taken to a Philadelphia hospital for treatment in the hope that his sight may be restored.

—If there is any man who ought to be excused for wishing that this was a monarchy instead of a republic, and that such a thing as the elective franchise was unknown, it is the poor printer who has to wrestle with an election table.

—The banns of matrimony between Mr. Phil. McDonald, of Altoona, only son of our townsman, Gen. Joseph McDonald, and Miss Maggie A. Glass, of this place, were published for the first time at the Church of the Holy Name on Sunday last.

—C. H. Norris, the man who had his skull fractured while coupling cars in the Hollidaysburg yard a few weeks ago, and whose recovery may be considered little less than a miracle, is able to resume work again and will report for duty in a few days.

—A young man named James Green, whose home is about two miles north of Latrobe, was accidentally shot in the right shoulder and chest by John McGinner, while out gunning on last Saturday morning. Green's wounds are serious, but not necessarily fatal.

—It hasn't transpired yet which of the candidates for Assembly received the support of the school director in this county who declared his intention to vote for the man who would promise to favor the passage of an act to protect school directors from being bored to death by book agents.

—Mr. Adam Keith, an old farmer residing in Greene township, Indiana county, just over the Cambria county line, fell dead on last Monday evening, while engaged in feeding his hogs. His age was about 75 years. We did not learn the cause of his death, but presume it was heart disease or something of that nature.

—Piles of men's and boys' suits, another entire new stock, just received by S. Sprankle & Son, Altoona. As figures speak for themselves, they most cordially invite all to call and examine their immense stock, and be convinced that their prices are so low that they cannot be approached by any other dealer in clothing.

—W. W. McAteer, Esq., postmaster at Loretto, and one of the defeated candidates for Assembly, was called to attend the funeral of his father immediately after depositing his vote on last Tuesday morning. The old gentleman lived near Beatty's station, in Westmoreland county, and was aged, we presume, about 70 years. May he rest in peace.

—The remains of Mr. George K. Sechler, of whose shocking death on the railroad near Lilly's station we made mention last week, were taken to Altoona, where he resided, the same afternoon the accident occurred, and from there were brought to Ebensburg on Friday morning and interred in Lloyd cemetery. The deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church of this place, and his wife formerly belonged to the same denomination in Johnstown.

—"Necessity is the mother of invention." Diseases of the liver, kidneys and bowels brought forth that sovereign remedy, Kidney-Wort, which is nature's normal curative for all those dire complaints. In either liquid or dry form it is a perfect remedy for those terrible diseases that cause so many deaths.

—The wife and three small children of Mr. Griffith Ashtown, who came to this place from England some three months ago and has since then been employed as a carpenter at Heist's new summer hotel, arrived here on Thursday last, direct from London, and found everything in readiness for housekeeping. We welcome them to the sweet land of liberty.

—Our young friend Webster Evans, eldest son of Mr. David Evans, of this place, who for the past ten months has been employed as a clerk in the store of a relative at Kane, McKean county, and who previous to that stung type for a number of years in the *Herald* office here, came home on Saturday to see his relatives and friends, returning to Kane yesterday.

—The result by majorities of the late election in our neighboring county of Blair is as follows: Beaver over Pattison, 514; Campbell over Coffroth, 922; Geesey, Rep., over Stewart, Dem., for Prothonotary, 149. The balances of the Republican county ticket is elected by majorities ranging from 500 to 1,350. Campbell's majority in the district is estimated at 650.

—We hope it is not too late to congratulate Brother Baker, of the Cherrytree *Record*, on the fact that he has become sole proprietor of that admirably conducted local journal. There is no more deserving man in the editorial harness than Mr. Baker, nor a more readable local paper published anywhere in the rural regions than the *Record*, and we are glad to know they are both prospering.

—You never saw or heard of better bargains than S. Sprankle & Son, Altoona, are now offering in men's and boys' overcoats, reversibles, ulsterettes, etc., which they have in every style and patern imaginable, from the very finest to the cheapest, and at prices so astonishingly low that you cannot help but buy. By giving them an early call you will save from 15 to 25 per cent. on all purchases.

—It affords us infinite pleasure to announce to the legion of friendsof Hon. C. L. Pershing, in his old Cambria county home, that at the election on Tuesday last the people of Schuylkill county reelected him to the office of President Judge by a large majority. This result is alike highly creditable to the voters of Schuylkill county, and highly honorable to a just, able and fearless administrator of the law.

—A pile of boxes in front of John Owens' store, High street, means that that wide-awake merchant has lately received from the Eastern cities a large lot of new goods, such as dry goods, boots and shoes, groceries, etc. He is a man of his word, and when he assures us, as he does, that he means to sell the same at a considerable reduction over ruling prices we believe him. The best brand of flour in the market at Owens'.

—In addition to his usual splendid stock of clocks, watches and jewelry, C. T. Roberts, High street, has also the biggest and best invoice of fall and winter hats and caps in town; the best custom-made boots and shoes for both sexes; the best tea, coffee and sugar; the largest display of notions—all which and everything else on his shelves, he will sell to cash customers on terms which are guaranteed to be satisfactory to purchasers.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a postal card from Brother Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*, requesting our presence in Huntingdon on Saturday of next week for the purpose of taking a hand in the formation of what is to be known as the Editorial Association of the Juniata Valley, but as we can't go to Huntingdon and return the same day, and can't afford to spend a day and a half making the trip, it looks as if the meeting would have to try and worry along without us.

—Sister Marie Genevieve, of the order of St. Benedict, died of consumption at St. Joseph's convent, St. Mary's Elk county, on last Sunday night in the thirty-first year of her age. Sister Genevieve was a daughter of the late Miles Doran and his surviving widow Mrs. Bridget Doran, of Altoona, and was one of three sisters who adopted a religious life, the only survivor of the three being Sister Mary Josephine, of the Sisters of Mercy, now at St. John's convent, Altoona. May her soul rest in peace.

—Marcellus Weakland, a young man who was born and raised, if we mistake not, at or near Chest Springs, died in Altoona, on last Sunday morning, of inflammation of the bowels, aged about 23 years. The deceased is said to have been engaged to a young lady who died a short time before the day fixed for the wedding, and afterwards woed and won a sister of the departed fair one, whom he was to have married ere long had not death claimed him for its own. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Altoona on Wednesday. May he rest in peace.

—The election being over, Carl Rivinius presents his compliments and begs to say to the public that at his rooms, High street, will be found the largest, nicest and best display of clocks, watches and jewelry ever brought to Ebensburg. This is no mere boast—he desires one and all to visit him and be convinced that in this assertion he is confining himself strictly to the truth. His stock, of course, is bought to be sold, and we hereby give notice that he will sell it, or any part of it, cheaper than the cheapest. Make a note of this.

—Mr. M. L. Keck, who for the past year or more has been connected with the Cambria House, in this place, departed Tuesday afternoon for Pittsburgh, where he has secured a better paying position in the office of the St. James Hotel, and where he cannot fail to fill the bill to perfection. "Mart" is a good fellow and the St. James has captured a winning card by securing his services, as few if any from this section, or wherever else he is known, will give him the go by when they visit the Smoky City. He is succeeded at the Cambria House by Mr. Frank Gurley, who will do justice to the position.

—There are said to be quite a number of exceedingly dry Republicans in and about Summerhill who *long* to know what became of the five gallons of Republican whisky which was spirited away from a certain blacksmith shop in said village on the night before the election. There seems to be no reason to doubt that it was a Democrat who captured the beverage, for if it had been a Republican he would not only have stolen the whisky, but would have confiscated the three kegs of beer which had likewise been provided and secreted in the same place for the refreshment of thirsty Republicans thereaway on election day.

—Mr. James E. Neason, a former resident of Clearfield township and an ex-Commissioner of Cambria county, but now and for a few years past a citizen of Altoona, where of late he has been keeping the West End hotel, has in his possession a pair of silver-rimmed spectacles which the pioneer Prince-Priest of the Alleghenies, Father Gallitzin, brought with him when he came to this country. The spectacles were purchased by Mr. Neason's grandfather at the sale of Father Gallitzin's effects at Loretto, some time after the death of the good priest, and have been in the Neason family ever since. There are two sets of glasses, one of which was used by the celebrated Prince-Priest in his young days and the other in later years.

EXTRAVAGANCE

is a crime; and ladies *can not afford* to do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which by preserving and restoring health, preserves and restores that beauty which depends on health.

—We are reliably informed that Mr. Michael J. Nagle, of Altoona, who was worsted for Sheriff on the Democratic ticket at the election in 1879, came into certain portions of this county a few days before the late election and did all in his power to defeat Demetrius A. Luther, the Democratic nominee for the same office. Had Mr. Nagle worked in behalf of almost any other Republican in Cambria county than Harry Kinkead, who did as much, if not more, than any other man living to secure the election of the present Sheriff, Mr. Thomas Griffith, over Mr. Nagle, or had he opposed almost any other Democrat than Mr. Luther, who left his wife on a sick bed and went to the polls to vote and work for the man who thus sought to encompass his defeat, there might be some excuse for the course Mr. Nagle saw fit to pursue. As it is, however, the best friends he ever had are found in their denunciations of his ingratitude, and if he has gained anything by his reprehensible conduct he is certainly welcome to it. As for the Democracy of Cambria, however, they are done with him forever.

—We not only caution our brethren of the press against acceptingadvertisements from any source for the Louis P. Cook Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, but ask them to make a note of the fact that said company furnishes buggies and other vehicles for the same if not less money than it requires newspaper men to pay in addition to the advertising demanded. Feeling an aching void in our columns a couple or three months ago, and thinking we could dispose of one of their vehicles to advantage, we accepted a highly colored proposition sent us for said firm through an advertising agency and continued the advertisemdnt until we discovered that a gentleman in this county had purchased a couple of buggies from the company referred to at the same price we were expected to pay in cash. This, of course opened our eyes to the fraud that had been practiced upon us, and hence our desire to put newspaper men on their guard against being victimized in the same way.

A TELLING FACT.

It is not often upon the first appearance of a toilet preparation that the druggists give it their highest recommendation; but from the outset "Champlin's Liquid Pearl," for the complexion met with their heartiest endorsement and a readier sale than any like article.

—We were slightly previous in announcing the nuptials of A. D. V. Watterson, Esq., of Pittsburgh, and Miss Gussie Jeffords, of Altoona, that interesting social event having taken place at St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, on Wednesday of this week instead of Wednesday of last week, Rt. Rev. John A. Watterson, Bishop of Columbus, O., and brother or the groom, performing the ceremony. It was a most brilliant affair, and many and valuable were the gifts bestowed by the admiring friends and relatives, among whom we may name Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Saupp, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Shields and Mr. W. W. Saupp, of Loretto, on the happy, accomplished and amiable young bride. May peace, plenty and prosperity ever abide with the newly wedded pair.

N. W. FITZGERALD & Co., Pension and Patent Attorneys, of Washington, D. C., are well known by their earnest attention to the wants of their clients; they have secured pensions to soldiers and their families amounting to $20,000,000. Any case put into their hands receives prompt attention; they are thoroughly reliable and honorable business men. The *World and Soldier* published by them is a publication no ex-soldier should fail to have. Sample copies are sent free to any address.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

are made pailid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

—Great bargains at S. Sprankle & Son's.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF CAMBRIA COUNTY

At Election held on Tuesday, November 7, 1882.

DISTRICTS.	S. T. Bell.	Noble, D.	Hall, R.	Patterson, D.	Beaver, R.	Stewart, I. R.	Armstrong, G.	Black, D.	Davis, R.	Howard, G.	Gov.	Atlee, D.	Street, R.	Mercur, I. R.	Lieut. Gov.	Dimmick, G.	Clark, D.	Hall, R.	Supreme Judge.	Dunkle, I. R.	Lake, G.	Elliott, D.	Breden, R.	McIntosh, I. R.	Congress.	Tomlinson, G.	Coffroth, D.	Campbell, R.	Bunker, G.	McDonald, D.	Horne, R.	Assembly.	Morrell, R.	McAteer, R.	Tesla, G.	Will, G.	Luther, D.	Sheriff.	Kinkead, R.	Arthurs, G.	Hutchman, D.	P. H. Dept.	Bradley, R.	Hodgson, G.	Watkins, D.	Vail, R.	Healy, G.	Coy, D.	Judge Com. Pl.	Westbrook, R.	Miller, G.	Coroner.
Adams Township	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75		75	75	75		75	75	75		75	75	75	75	75		75	75	75	75	75	75		75	75	75	75	75		75	75	75		75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	75	
Allegheny Township	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111		111	111	111		111	111	111		111	111	111	111	111		111	111	111	111	111	111		111	111	111	111	111		111	111	111		111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	111	
Barr Township	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106		106	106	106		106	106	106		106	106	106	106	106		106	106	106	106	106	106		106	106	106	106	106		106	106	106		106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	106	
Cambria Boro' 1st Ward	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114		114	114	114		114	114	114		114	114	114	114	114		114	114	114	114	114	114		114	114	114	114	114		114	114	114		114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	114	
Cambria Boro' 2d Ward	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96		96	96	96		96	96	96		96	96	96	96	96		96	96	96	96	96	96		96	96	96	96	96		96	96	96		96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	96	
Cambria Boro' 3d Ward	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104		104	104	104		104	104	104		104	104	104	104	104		104	104	104	104	104	104		104	104	104	104	104		104	104	104		104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	
Carrolltown Borough	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Carroll Township	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181		181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	
Chest Springs Borough	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64		64	64	64		64	64	64		64	64	64	64	64		64	64	64	64	64	64		64	64	64	64	64		64	64	64		64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	64	
Clearfield Township	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181		181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181		181	181	181		181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	181	
Conemaugh Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Conemaugh Boro' 1st Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Conemaugh Boro' 2d Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Conemaugh Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Cresson Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Croyle Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Dean Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
East Conemaugh Borough	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Ebensburg Boro' 1st Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Ebensburg Boro' 2d Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Elder Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Franklin Borough	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Gallitzin Borough	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Gallitzin Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Hastings Borough	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Jackson Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Johnstown Boro' 1st Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
" 2d Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
" 3d Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
" 4th Ward	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Lower Yoder Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Upper Yoder Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
White Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Washington Township	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Wilmore Borough	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164		164	164	164		164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	164	
Total vote cast	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496		3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	3496	
Majorities	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117		1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	1117	

AFTER THE DELANEY CROWD.—Messrs. Thomas H. Greevy and John Doyle, two well known Democratic lawyers of Altoona, went before Alderman John O'Toole, of that city, just after the clock had struck 12 on last Sunday night, accompanied by Mr. Michael Sharkey, a prominent Altoona Democrat, with an information drawn up by the above named attorneys, and which was sworn to by Mr. Sharkey before the Alderman, charging John C. Delaney and others with having published in the New York *Tablet* a false, scandalous and defamatory libel against Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for Governor. Joseph W. Dougherty, a constable of Altoona, armed with a warrant, took the first train for Philadelphia, where Delaney and the other conspirators were said then to be, but when the officer arrived in that city he discovered that Delaney had gone to Harrisburg during that morning and voted in the Third ward, but Dougherty failed to capture him there, and whether he has yet succeeded in doing so we have not learned, but the hope will eventually be realized admits of no doubt. That an example ought to be made of him and the other scoundrels associated with him in his dirty business is as plain as that a wilful murderer deserves to be hung.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

THE COMING MORROW—HOYT AND A FLOP—THE IRISH VOTE"—PENN AND HIS FAME, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 6th, '82.

DEAR MCPIKE—To-morrow great Sol, with piercing eye, will pursue his wayfro' the vaulted sky, and throughout the Sta the people will, with wise intent, try futher thatadministration to prevent. To-morrow all true freemen in the land will firm inold phalanx stand, to free our State fromthe despot's grasp, and give to freedom wa the people ask. Strange that prejudice long should blind, in an enlightened age, human mind. Fools must they be, with dness sure possessed, who under thraldo will contented rest. Thrice happy day, whe freed from error's blight, when reason beam shall shed her midday light over reamregenerate ope unbounded day, and blesse the people with its brighted ray. Why, bless me, I have been practising, and will drop poetry and get down to prose.

GOV. HOYT AND HIS LETTER.

There is great rejoicing among the Democrats and Independents over Governor Hoyt dropping down on the Independent side. The Governor posed long and awkwardly on the political fence. Hoyt's tumble was the greatest of the campaign. He wobbled the fence awful as he swung with its vibrations, and in dropping down on the independent side, to the great delight of the Democrats, they think he has brought down the whole fence and all its riders with him. The Democrats now feel as if there were no fence left, and that there is no barrier to their outward march to victory. There is everything at this time of writing to excite Democratic enthusiasm in the unaccustomed prospect of success.

While Hoyt's flop is a good thing for the Democrats it is a bad thing for himself. No Governor of Pennsylvania had done more in the shape of dispensing patronage and extending favors at the dictation of the men who had given him his nomination than Gov. Hoyt, and no man whose ambition led him to the chair of the Governor of Pennsylvania had been more anxious to secure the support of the men he so unmercifully scores. Mr. Hoyt has placed himself in an equivocal position. My undivided, individual opinion is that Governor Hoyt is a meaner man and a bigger scamp than any man on the other side of the fence. Great a liar as Bill Mann is, he spoke the truth when he said that Hoyt was like the "cowardly little boy, who when whipped by another little boy, ran home and whipped his little sister. Taken altogether the Stalwarts are having a terrible struggle with Hoyt.

To-morrow will be memorable in the political history of Pennsylvania. There will be a political hurricane that will tear up some sturdy old political landmarks by the root.

Of course there will

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Manufacturers,

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-AND-

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STOVES,

SHEET METALS,

-AND-

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FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

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Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

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—MANUFACTURERS OF—

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One Door West of Opera House.

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THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cozy. CIGAR TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

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THE undersigned offers at private sale a valuable FARM, situate in Munster township, one mile west of Cresson, containing **185 Acres**, about **45 Acres** cleared, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, PLANK STABLE and necessary outbuildings. There is an orchard of choice fruit trees and an abundance of good water on the premises. The land is in the vicinity of good markets, and is well adapted for farming and raising stock. For terms apply to

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The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York. [9-29,'82.-1y.]

ONLY $20.

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SINGER MACHINE

Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of **$20.** This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and is *warranted for the term of three years.* Remember that we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but W. J. BUCK,

[6-2.-6m.*] Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

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For GEN. DODGE'S brand new book, entitled

Thirty-Three Years Among

OUR WILD INDIANS!

A true record of the Author's Thirty-Three Years' Personal Experience among the Indians. 67 With an able Introduction

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This new work was at once subscribed for by *President* ARTHUR and entire Cabinet, and by *Gen. Sherman, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock,* and thousands of Eminent Men. GEN. GRANT says: "*It is the best book on Indian Life ever written.*" Bishop WHATT (Methodist) says: "*It is a book of immense value.*" It is the *only* authentic account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their "inner life," secret doings, orgies, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of the Author, and of famous Scouts, Trappers, Cowboys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc., vividly portraying Life in the Great West as it now is. 450 thousand in print. With fine Engravings and Superb Chromo-Lithograph Plates in 15 colors, from photographs made by the U. S. Government *expressly for this great work.*

AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. *No competition.* Agents average **10 to 20** orders a day. We want 1000 more agents at once. *Exclusive Territory and Special Terms given.* Our large circulars with full particulars *sent free.* A fine Specimen Plate sent in addition for a 2-cent stamp. Address the sole publishers,

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Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. It has proved itself in over 40,000 patients with the most gratifying results. In effect upon the system it entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir. (In Constipation, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, it FINALLY should be used with it. PE-RU-NA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a specific for a specific ill. Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting and combining the principles of these ingredients into one simple compound, which perfectly coincides with the LAWS OF MEDICAL SCIENCE. Disease, and a cure necessarily follows. There is not an organ It will not reach nor a disease it will not cure.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Cause of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O., proprietors.

For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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CARL RIVINIUS,

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HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

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Not Fail to send for our FALL Price-List for 1882. *Free* to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of everything required for Personal or Family use, with over **2,200** illustrations. We sell **all goods at wholesale prices,** in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address

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Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.

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In legitimate judicious speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stocks on our perfected plan: yields sure monthly profits to large and small investors. Address, for full particulars, **R. E. Kendall & Co.,** Com'n Merchants, 177 and 179 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—ENERGETIC, RELIABLE MEN to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. **GOOD SALARIES** and Expenses paid. Address at once,

[9-23.-2m.*] J. F. LeCLARE, Rochester, N. Y.

FARMERS and FARMERS' SONS CAN MAKE $50 to $150 PER MONTH

During the Fall and Winter. For particulars address, J. G. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

ARTIFICIAL INCUBATION.

There is not the slighest reasons to believe that when the ancient Egyptians invented a method of artificially hatching eggs they were influenced by any desire to lessen the labor of hens. Their sole object was to produce more chickens than the hens produced. Although we may give a setting hen credit for the best possible intention, it may be admitted that she is a very clumsy bird. She will tread on her eggs and leave more or less of them out in the cold. Besides, her capacity to hatch eggs is limited by her size. There are very few hens who can hatch out more than a dozen chickens, and, of course, if a man wishes to raise chickens on a large scale he must supply himself with an immense number of hens. Artificial incubation obviates all these difficulties. As invented by the Egyptians and extensively practiced in our own day, a thousand eggs can be hatched at one time in a single incubator, and not one of these runs any risk of being broken or chilled.

The immense success which has attended this process in France recently attracted the attention of Dr. Tavenier, a learned and ingenious physician. He attended to a hospital for foundlings and although the position gave him an admirable opportunity for experimenting with new medicines, he was a humane man, and he was annoyed at the large number of foundlings that died within the first six months of their life. The majority of those admitted to the hospital were weak and sickly, but in that respect they did not suffer from the majority of French infants. Dr. Tavenier felt that it was a reproach to medical science that French infants could not be cultivated with as much success as French chickens, and he resolved to try what artificial incubation—if it may be called so—would accomplish if applied to infants.

The doctor constructed a child incubator on precisely the model of the chicken incubator. It was a box covered with a glass side furnished with a soft woolen bed and kept at the temperature of 86° Fahrenheit by the aid of hot water. He selected as the subject of his first experiment a miserably made infant, one, in fact, that had rashly insisted on beginning the world at an injudiciously early period. This infant was placed in the incubator, provided with a nursing bottle, and kept in a dark room. To the surprise of the doctor the child ceased to cry on the second day after it was put in the incubator, and although it had been a preternaturally sleepless child, it sank into a deep, quiet sleep. The child remained in the incubator about eight weeks, during which time it never once cried, and never remained awake except while taking nourishment. It grew rapidly, and when, at the expiration of sixty days, it was removed from the incubator it presented the appearance of a healthy infant of at least a year old.

Delighted with the success of this experiment, Dr. Tavenier selected an ordinary six-months old child, addicted to the usual pains and colic, and exhibiting the usual fretfulness of a French infant. This child conducted itself while in the incubator precisely as its predecessor had done. It never cried; spent its whole time in sleep, and it grew as if it had made up its mind to embrace the career of a professional giant. After a six weeks stay in the incubator it was removed and weighed. During this brief period it had doubled its weight. It had become so strong and healthy that it resembled a child of three years old, and it could actually walk when holding on to a convenient piece of furniture.

These two experiments satisfied Dr. Tavenier of the vast advantages of artificial incubation. He immediately proceeded—with the permission of the authorities of the hospital—to construct an incubator of the capacity of four hundred infants who were in the hospital on the 10th of February last. With the exception of one who died of congenital hydrocephalus and another who was claimed by its repentant parents, the children were kept continually in the incubator for six months, when they were removed in consequence of having outgrown their narrow beds. The result will seem almost incredible to persons who are unfamiliar with the reputation of Dr. Tavenier, and have not seen the report made to the French government on the subject by a select committee of twelve. The average age of the infants last February was three months and three days—the youngest being less than 12 hours old and the oldest being twelve months. Their average weight was sixteen pounds, only one of the entire 360 having attained a weight of 32 pounds. At the end of six months of artificial incubation the average weight of each infant was 84 pounds, and there was not one who would not have been supposed by a casual observer to be at least eight years old.

In other words six months of artificial incubation did as much in the way of developing Dr. Tavenier's foundlings as eight years of ordinary life would have done. The infants were strong and healthy, as well as big; they walked in a week after leaving the incubator, and some of them have since learned to talk. These results surpassed Dr. Tavenier's most enthusiastic expectations, and there can be no doubt that his system of artificial child incubation will be adopted not only by every child's hospital in France, but in every private family in the civilized world.—*Times.*

PAINTING WITH PETROLEUM.—The following paragraph is quoted in an agricultural contemporary, and comment made as given in the succeeding paragraph:

"Petroleum is found to be of benefit to shingles to preserve them, as it enters the pores of the wood at once, and as it hardens, makes it more compact in texture, and also rather less liable to take fire, although when once burning they will of course make more flame than the wood without it; but a coat of petroleum applied to a shingle roof will make it last several years longer than it otherwise would. Petroleum is also an excellent article to apply to the iron and steel work of farm implements to prevent their rusting when not in use. When any outbuilding, or even your dwelling house, is to be painted, one-half the expense may be saved by applying a coat of petroleum with a fine white wash brush, and after letting it dry two or three weeks, put on one coat of paint; by so doing a second coat of paint is rendered unnecessary, and that much money saved."

We have given this a practical test and know that it is sound advice. Our dwelling was without repair for fifteen years. The paint had fallen off in various places, and the siding was badly checked, so that it looked as though a large amount of paint would be absorbed. We went to Franklin, Pa., for a barrel of crude petroleum. The oil was billed to us at three cents per gallon—$1.20. The 40 gallon cask containing it cost us about $2.00 and the freight cost us as much as the barrel and together. Yet the whole expense was less than $7. The house was given a thorough coating of this from top to bottom; and after drying three weeks, was followed (except on the roof) with a coat of Averill paint. The petroleum filled the checks and hardened the wood so that one coat of paint only was necessary. Five years have passed and the paint has proved more durable than the first, being less inclined to scale off than that which was placed upon the naked pine.

IN France when vinegar is to be made clean barrels are rinsed with vinegar before the new substance is put in. The rinsing is said to make vinegar in about half the time.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT

Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,

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IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

ALUM,
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BAKING POWDER,
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BEANS,
BLACKING,
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BLUEING,
BORAX,
BRAID,
BR'KFAST BACON,
BROOMS,
BUTTONS,
CALICOES,
CAMPHOR,
CASTOR OIL,
CARBON OIL,
CARPET TACKS,
CANNED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
" PEARS,
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CHEVIOTS,
CHOCOLATE,
CIGARS,
CINNAMON,
CLOVES,
CLOTHES PINS,
COFFEES,
CORN STARCH,
CORSET JEANS,
COMBS,
CRACKERS,
CREAM TARTER,
CURRANTS,
DRIED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
DRESS LININGS,
EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,
FIGS,
FISH,
" HOOKS,
" LINES,
FLOUR,
FRUITS,
GINGER,
GINGHAMS,
GUN CAPS,
" POWDER,
HAIR PINS,
HAMS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOMINY,
HOOKS and EYES,
HOSE,
INDIGO,
INK,
JELLIES (all kind),
LAMP CHIMNEYS,
" WICKS,
" BURNERS,
LAUDANUM,
LEAD PENCILS,
LEMONS,
LINEN CRASH,
MACARONI,
MATCHES,
MOLASSES,
MUSLINS,
MUSTARD,
NAILS,
NEEDLES,
NUTS,
OILS,
ORANGES,
PENS,
PENHOLDERS,
PEPPER,
PINS,
PIPES,
PRUNES,
RAISINS,
RICE,
ROPE HALTERS,
SALT,
SARDINES,
SCISSORS,
SCRUB BRUSHES,
SEW'G MACH'E OIL,
SHIRTINGS,
SHOE LACERS,
SHOT,
SILK TWIST,
" THREAD,
SOAPS,
SPICES,
STARCH,
STOCKINGS,
STOVE POLISH,
SUGARS,
SUSPENDERS,
SWEET OIL,
TEAS,
THREAD,
TUBS,
WASHBOARDS,
WASHING SODA,
WOODEN BUCKETS,
YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

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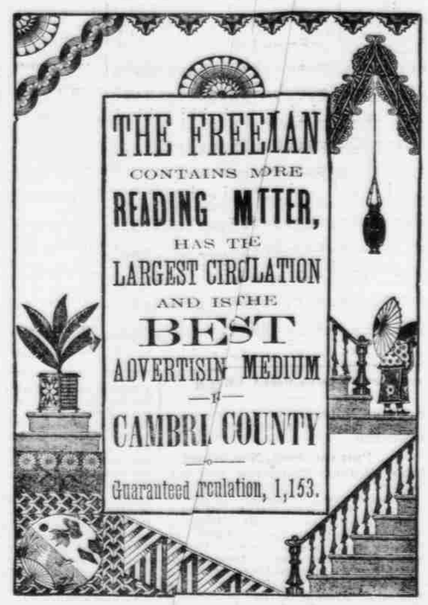

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PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

Also, very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be fold in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

G. HUNTLEY

HAS RECENTLY REOPENED HIS

TIN-SHOP DEPARTMENT

UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF A

PROFICIENT AND ACCOMMODATING WORKMAN.

REPAIR WORK, HOUSE SPOUTING and ROOFING

ATTENDED TO ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

IMPROVE THE HOUR.

TRADE MARK.

Guenther's Lung Healer.

For the Cure of Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of the Chest, Dyspepsia, and all Pulmonary Organs. Price, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Sold all by Druggists.

GUENTHER & CO., Proprietors, PITTSBURGH, PA.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A German has invented a gunpowder that water won't hurt.

To every 400-pound bale of cotton there are 1,200 pounds of seed

Young salmon increase in weight from three to seven pounds in four weeks' time.

A drum manufactory in Massachusetts, established in 1853, has converted during that time 30,000 sheep skins into drum heads.

The word "daughter" common to all Indo-European languages, means milker, and bears witness to the early training of the cow.

The length of the submarine cables in the whole world is estimated to be 64,000 miles and their value to be $202,000,000. The length of all the wires in the world would reach fortyeight times around the earth.

According to the report of the commissioner of agriculture for 1870, the larvæ of a large fly which frequents Mono lake, in California, are dried and pulverized and mixed with acorn meal and baked for bread, or with water and boiled for soup.

Iceland was visited by a remarkable sand storm last spring, which lasted for two weeks, and during which the temperature was intensely cold. The air was filled with dry, fine sand to such an extent that it was impossible to see more than a short distance, and the run was rarely visible.

Glass-staining and glass-flower manufacture is a very extensive branch of the Austrian glass industry. It it now so developed that a petroleum flame gives some 1,540 yards of glass thread every minute, that are woven not only for glass cloths etc., but also for watch chains, brushes, etc.

When the army of Suvaroy retreated from Elm in 1799 the march of the men loosened the snow of the Alps so that avalanches descended upon them and 300 mule drivers and their animals were buried under one of these immense snow slides. Only 17,000 of the 20,000 who left Elm made the march in safety.

The balloon Reliance made a singular flight from the Alexandra palace, London, recently. It rose gradually to a height of 1,500 feet, drifting in a northerly direction, then, when ballast had been thrown out, rose 1,500 feet more. At that a current carried it toward London, and through a thick mist it descended at the end of an hour upon the very place from which it had risen.

The smallest circular saw in practical use is a disk about the size of a five cent piece, being employed for cutting slits in gold pens. They are about as thick as ordinary paper and make 400 revolutions per minute, this high speed keeping them rigid, notwithstanding their extreme thinness.

The northernmost place in the world where rye and oats mature is at Keugis, in the Swedish province of Norbotten, forty-nine miles north of the polar circle, whereas the northernmost spot where corn is grown is at Muonlovara, ninety eight miles to north of the circle. The rye yields, it is stated, ninety-eight per cent. and the oats about ninety.

A dentist in Philadelphia has for some time successfully employed a simple method of producing anesthesia before removing troublesome teeth. He requires the patient to practice during several minutes short and rapid respiration. The first effect is to make the head feel a little full and contused, but soon the sensibility is benumbed and the teeth can be pulled with comparatively little pain.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

ABOUT EARLY RISING.—We have often wondered why farmers rise so early. There is no use of it. They inhale the miasma of the morning before the sun dissipates it; they get rheumatism from plouting about in the damp; they get dyspepsia by going out in the morning without a cup of coffee; they breathe typhoid fever in the odors from the stables before the sun drives away the germ; they lay a mortgage on health to lift a mortgage from the farm. Early rising as distinctive from lounging lazily is proper; but early rising just because it *is early* is fol-de-rol.

Think of the average farmer's breakfast, by the glimmer of a lamp; the father, up before day, cross and ill-tempered because his stomach is full of gripes; the boy just in from the cow pasture chatters his teeth by the stove; the girl in from milking has hardly had time to do up her back hair; the good wife is on the rush to get breakfast over so that she can get at the butter making—the only happy individual is the baby who sleeps the sleep of the just in its cradle. Even the old dog, with paw crossed over his nose, shows good sense by snoozing comfortably behind the stove, a kittie, peeping from one eye only after seeing that breakfast is all ready comes purring for a tid bit. Eerly to bed and early to rise is all right—but it were better to go out visiting in the evening, have plenty of parties and sociables and lots of fun—even if it does incur a darling little nap in the morning. Anyhow as long as there are five times as many farmers in Dixmont as any other class of people it were well enough to consider whether or not this inflexible rule of "out of bed before daylight" were not more honored in the breach than in the observance.

THE FIRST SILK IN PENNSYLVANIA.—John Schwartz, of York county, Pa, who is now 73 years of age, claims to have manufactured the first silk in the State. He has in possession several silk handkerchiefs and pieces of silk which he manufactured thirty-four years ago having raised the worms himself, fed them, reeled the silk and wove it on a common carpet loom. He had 80,000 worms in his possession, and not having room to take care of them he entered into a partnership with a Mr. Wagner, and the two erected a large two story cocoonery for the purpose of raising more worms and providing better accommodations for the large number already had. Mr. Wagner owning one and one-half millions. Mr. Schwartz wove over 200 yards of silk, which was 27 inches in width, and required 9,000 skits to the yard; that is the shuttle passes back and forth nine thousand times in every yard of silk woven. He also manufactured a web of silk with cotton chain, from which his wife and mother made undershirts.

THE JEWSHARP MAKERS.—An Englishman has established a manufactory of jewsharps in Troy. It is said there are only two others in the country, one in New York and the other in Boston. A simpler instrument than the jewsharp it would be hard to conceive, but the manufacture comprises no less than twenty separate operations. The inventor of that humble instrument, which has been vibrating all over the world for centuries, is unknown to fame. At the beginning of the present century the jewsharp was developed by combining several instruments each with a separate pitch, and in 1827 Eulenstein, a native of Wurtemberg, made a sensation in London by playing on sixteen at once.

SAND FOR DYSPEPSIA.—A new and simple cure for dyspepsia was brought to my attention by Hon. Pope Barrow, on Wednesday. He says: 'You know Web Barber, in Athens. Well, sir, he has cured himself of dyspepsia by eating white sand. Just common white sand picked up on the bed of a branch. He says that chickens eat sand to digest their food with, and he did not see why men could not do the same thing with profit. He ate a dose of sand and it cured him. Judge Henderson, the Commissoner of Agriculture, told me last night that he was eating sand for dyspepsia with good results.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Benson's

—AWARDED—

Capcine

6

Porous

—MEDALS.—

Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

PARKER'S

HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S

GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family of household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

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